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Fine Job Work.

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No. 19

COLONEL TALKS TO LEADERS

Wants The Progressives To Stand Against Enemies.

Says Democrats and Republicans Allied Alike With the Interests.

New York, Nov. 19.—Theodore Roosevelt and Oscar S. Straus addressed a general conference of Progressive State leaders in session here today. This afternoon the conference was to devote the question of fusion in elections hereafter, with particular reference to suggested fusion with anti-Tammany forces in New York.

It was Col. Roosevelt's first speech since the election. He said:

"There have been times when it was expressed that we were merely a bolt of lightning from one of the old parties and would attempt to fuse with that party. We will not. In this party organization of ours ex-democrats and ex-republicans stand alike. Both of the old parties represented the same privilege, and both of them stand on the vital issues of the day, whether to shoulder, side by side, and it is our business to show the people that they are simply deluded when they are privileged to vote under either of the old parties. It does not make any real difference which they vote for as long as they continue in either of the old parties; they are voting their votes against their own interests and for the perpetuation of the combination between privilege in politics and privilege in business."

Continuing, Colonel Roosevelt declared that he was in the ranks as a man and not as a leader. He said that he hoped that in no legislative assembly in which the Progressives had representation would there be any suggestion to either of the old parties if they desired to combine the men of the Progressive party with their party organization.

"I hope we will make it plain to the people," he said, "that it is up to the old parties to combine against us; and our representatives in the State Legislature and in Congress are not going to enter into any deal of any kind for personal advantage with either of the old parties, let them do that work."

"I further earnestly hope that in this State, in all other States, in Congress, the men elected State Senators, Assemblymen, will at the earliest possible date, introduce bills embodying all of the principles in our Progressive platform and fight as hard as they know how to have these bills enacted into laws."

Ruin For Tobacco Growers To Sell Lower Than Last Year.

Wilkesville, Ky., November 18.—To the Tobacco Growers of the Green River District: It is now up to you to show how much good the last eight years' hard work has done. With no more tobacco than last year we are not able to make a deal. I see by the paper that the buyer is \$2 under last year, if you submit to a reduction in price this time it will be the same next year, and \$2 off next year would mean \$4, and down to the same starvation prices of 1903. Now is the time to stand firm for last year's prices.

In 1905 you stood like a rock. You held the 1904 crop, and did not have 2 per cent of it pooled, and sold the 1905 crop at a 3 cents per hundred. This time you sold the 1911 crop at nearly 5 cents per hundred and had 50 per cent under control. You had the backbone to hold that crop until March. That backbone is eight years older. Let us show the buyers that the eight years have made it stronger, and eight years of education have not been in vain. The eyes of the people are on you. The majority of your children is in your hands. Make a sacrifice to win. Stand firm, say to your committees, 'Take no less than last year's prices.'

Hold this crop and if you cannot get your price, cut off next year's crop of tobacco. Huddle your cows, sheep, butter and eggs, and pool these. If you give in this time you will be sure to next year. One crop will bring as much as two, and you can sell the next crop at a good price. Don't listen at any stage in regard to 'too much on hand.' There

has been a shortage every year since we organized in this district.

Now one word to the men that did not pool. Don't sell for less than you got last year. Hold for it. You will get it if you hold, but if you sell for \$1 or \$2 you will help to pull the prices down. Let every man stand easy. Don't offer your tobacco for sale until the buyer gets ready to pay our prices. We know our prices are right, and will stand by them.

The Green River district is standing by last year's prices, and I thank them for it. Stand firm. I will please you the Home Warehouse and A. S. at \$2.50 will take no less. Between us we have 75 to 80 per cent of the tobacco pool. The man on the outside will 'take no less' until we sell. This fight means much to the farmer of the Green River section. It means prices for future as well as the present. Stand by your rights.

Of all the times since we began our fight for fair prices, no more dangerous proposition has come up before the farmer. A backward step at this time means ruin. Demand what you got last year. It is your right. You need it. Take no less. A little privation now may mean success later. Don't let your committee sell for less than the prices fixed.

I now say to all growers, pool or not, pool, take no less than last year's price and you can get it.

J. W. DUNN.

GAME WARDENS SWEEP DOWN ON FISHERMEN

From Mouth of Green River 176 Nets Taken to Henderson and Burned on Levee.

Henderson, Ky., Nov. 20.—A wholesale raid was made Friday, Saturday and Monday by Deputy Chief Game Warden Scott of Frankfort and eight deputy game wardens on fishermen who had been operating in violation of the Kentucky game and fish laws for years along Green river between Scottsville and the mouth of the river. One hundred and seventy-six nets were found. No arrests were made.

The nets were placed on a specially chartered barge and brought to Henderson Monday night, where they were placed on the levee. They were set afire, and soon nothing was left of them but ashes. The illumination was bright against the sky.

Scott and his deputies left Bowling Green last week by water bent on exploring all rivers in Kentucky with a view of seeing all nets. They sprang a surprise on the fishermen on Green river who were violating the law by using the nets to catch the fish. The game wardens spent three days between Scottsville and the mouth of the river, and their search here fruit.

It is not probable that any arrests will be made, the wardens believing that the confiscation of property will serve as sufficient warning to prevent a repetition of the illegal practice.

The nets were valued at about \$5 each. Sheriff Abbott spent Monday with the wardens on the river. The wardens will have nets for the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers, where they will investigate conditions. While in Western Kentucky they will make their headquarters in Paducah.

Rosenblatt-Lins.

The Owensboro Inquirer Sunday contained the following concerning the marriage of Miss Esther Rosenblatt, of Hagerstown, and sister of Mr. Nathan Rosenblatt, who is in charge of the Rosenblatt store in Hartford and sister of Miss May Rosenblatt, who recently visited in this city:

Miss Esther Rosenblatt and Mr. H. Frank Lins were married Wednesday evening at 9:45 in Louisville, by Rabbi Hirsch of temple Adath Israel. The bride, who is from Hagerstown, has made her home in Owensboro for some time, is an attractive and popular young woman who has been connected with the Baker store. Mr. Lins is the talented decorator for the Automobile department store, and has made many friends since he came to Owensboro to reside.

Attention K. of P.

Every member of Rough Rider Lodge No. 110, Knights of Pythias and any visiting Knights are requested to be present at regular meeting at Odd Fellows Hall, Tuesday night, Nov. 20. Special program for new entertainment has been prepared. Be sure to come.

B. L. TAYLOR, C. C.
J. NEY FOSTER, K. of R. and S.

ANNUAL BAPTIST ASSOCIATION

Brings 17th Anniversary Meeting to Successful End.

Madisonville, Ky., Nov. 16.—After the most successful meeting in its history the seventy-fifth annual session of the general association of Kentucky Baptists came to a close at noon yesterday. The morning program was very interesting. The report on the young people's work was made by A. L. Chandler, of Louisville. He complimented the work being accomplished by the Baptist Young People's Union. The state survey was discussed by a number of ministers present. Messengers from every portion of the state were heard.

Moderator Thompson appointed a committee to host the 1913 meeting at Lexington to the end of securing a large attendance. The Western association, which will meet at Smithland on April 8, invited the delegates to be present.

The farewell sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. W. L. Brock, of Lexington, at the close of which brief talks on the meeting were made by a number of the delegates before adjournment.

Tonight most of the messengers and visitors left for their homes. The session was dismissed by Dr. J. W. Porter, of Lexington, and J. N. Bradshaw, of Louisville.

Next to the happy restoration of Bethel college was the gift of the \$20,000 property of the Ohio Valley Institute at Sturgis to the Ministers' All society. It will be conveyed into a home for old preachers. Mr. Jerry McGill, who was the largest donor and led in giving the Ohio Valley Institute, is an uncle of the Rev. H. C. McGill, business manager of the Western Recorder, of Louisville. The Baptist association matter was placed in the hands of the state executive committee, which is as follows: W. W. Landrum, H. A. Porter, E. C. Farmer, A. L. Chandler, Wallace Wear, J. C. Chasney, Thomas D. Osborne, W. C. Shouse, S. J. Cannon, G. W. Arnsperg, E. S. Altman, R. L. Carter, G. P. Comer, W. T. Bruner, all of Louisville; C. M. Thompson, Hopkinsville; C. W. Blay, Cynthiana; T. H. Plemons, Covington; W. E. Hunter, Spencerville; W. A. Gaffney, Williamsburg; L. A. Booth, Taylorville; J. W. Porter, Lexington; F. W. Eberhardt, Frankfort; M. E. Stanley, Fulton; E. O. Cottrell, Cloverport; B. F. Swindler, Canfield; A. B. Gardner, Beaver Dam; H. S. Taylor, Murray; W. M. Stallings, Smith Grove; W. J. Hackett, Cave City; W. M. Wood, Mayfield; A. S. Pettie, Owensboro; M. D. Early, Monticello; J. F. Griffin, Louisville; W. E. Mitchell, Ashlandville.

The Ministers' All society trustees for one year were elected as follows: E. L. Farmer, N. H. Elliott, J. W. Porter, for two years; C. M. Thompson, C. T. Bell, C. W. Wells, M. E. Lyon, for three years; A. S. Pettie, E. B. Anderson, H. C. Galloway, A. N. Condit, advisory board; E. S. Alderman, T. N. Compton, W. W. Landrum, E. E. Tull, C. W. Knight, Mosby Seay.

The Rev. H. Boyce Taylor, of Murray, will deliver the annual sermon next year.

The new state board organized by electing Dr. J. W. Porter as president; E. A. Farmer, recording secretary; A. E. Woychik, office secretary; Louis Entinmeyer, Sunday-school secretary; Newton T. Holmes, field secretary; Eastern division, with 534 churches and 82,998 members; J. J. Geary, field secretary Central division, with 563 churches and 84,719 members; Leonard Leavelle, field secretary, Western division, with 595 churches and 70,000 members.

Former Owensboro Officer Sued.

Owensboro, Ky., November 19.—W. H. Hobbs, a former police officer of this city, and the American Drilling Company, which was his surety, are being sued by Ish Wells and Samuel Hard for \$1,000 each for the alleged misconduct of the officer, when he is alleged to have hit them with his club.

Preacher is Fined.

Evansville, Ind., November 18.—The Rev. Wm. F. Dunn, of Granite City, Ill., who stopped here several weeks ago with his organist, Miss Estelle Mason, was arrested before Police Judge Philip O. Gould here today on the charge of immoral conduct and fined \$200 and costs and sentenced to the county jail for three months. He will appeal. The girl was fined \$1 and cost and sentence was suspended.

LARGE SUM DUE STATE FROM BELL

\$20,730.77 Not Accounted For by Former Insurance Commissioner's Office.

Frankfort, Ky., November 19.—In his report to Governor McCreary on his inspection of the records of the State Insurance Department, under the last administration, when C. W. Bell was Insurance Commissioner, State Inspector and Examiner Sherman Goodpastor finds there is due the State for fees and licenses and tax on premiums \$20,730.77, of which \$15,311.35 is due on fees and premiums and \$5,419.42 in the 2 per cent license tax. He reports that there should have been \$20,414.73 collected for fees and license and \$13,363.51 are accounted for.

There should have been \$117,084.33 collected in the 2 per cent tax on premiums and \$1,411,661.99 is accounted for. An error of \$281 in bookkeeping, for which department was given credit, was deducted from the balance found due.

The report does not attempt to say whether the \$20,730.77 was collected from the insurance companies, but states that the companies were doing business in the State, the fees, the license and tax were due, and the money should be accounted for to the State; but declared that, inasmuch as the commissioner was directly chargeable with these to enforce them, he should be held liable for the amount due the State, whether he or some one else was directly in charge of the collections.

He said the books were in bad condition and the reports to the auditor were inaccurate.

The books "showed a carelessness and disregard of both legal and moral responsibility that was appalling."

When asked about the report this afternoon, Mr. Bell said he had not seen it, and had nothing to say now, but asked his friends to suspend judgment for a few days, when he would make a statement.

Woodrow Prefers "Mr. Wilson."

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 19.—President-elect Wilson, by careful inspection of the addresses of a few thousands of letters he is receiving, has discovered that he has a title for every day in the week, but that so far he has failed to receive the best of American titles—"Mr." Wilson. Professor Wilson and Governor Wilson are running a close race for the lead. In order when comes Dr. Wilson, President-elect Wilson and His Excellency Woodrow Wilson.

"My choice would be Mr. Wilson," said the President-elect today. "That is the best title for an American."

Washington Notes.

DEMOCRATIC DISSENSIONS.

The Democrats are now beginning to have their troubles and divisions which were so disastrous to the Republicans in the past and the recent campaign. It is now certain that the Democrats will not only have the presidency and the House but the Senate as well. They stand pledged to progressive legislation and when they reassemble the Senate, Senator Simmons will be the ranking member on the committee of Finance for the chairmanship which is the important committee in the Senate and will control the tariff legislation. Is a "standpatter" and reactionary. How the Democrats can make that committee progressive with Simmons chairman is the problem now confronting them.

Mr. Bryan is anxious to have Senator Gore, of Oklahoma, made chairman of that committee as he is in hearty accord with the views of Mr. Bryan and President-elect Wilson. It is not thought, however, that Senatorial courtesy will permit Gore to take precedence in this matter notwithstanding the wishes of Bryan, Wilson or anyone else. It is very evident, however, from utterances of Wilson that he does not intend to face the tariff so radically revised as to cause a hitch or depression in business which now looks very promising.

DEMOCRATIC LUCK.

The Democrats have certainly been enjoying most unusually good luck during the past few years. They now come into power with the largest crop which this country has ever produced and which the Department of Agriculture estimates is worth more than ten billions of dollars. At least one fourth of this crop will be shipped abroad which will bring into this country one billion of dollars in "cold cash" which will be a great stimulation to all business and industries and which insures prosperity

of the country for at least a year and a half.

PROGRESSIVE OUTLOOK HOPEFUL.

Now that the returns are all in and have been carefully analyzed the fact stands out that if the Republicans had but one candidate, a progressive, they would have swept the country as the combined Republican vote which was given to Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft was far greater than that received by Mr. Wilson. So the simple fact remains that when the Republican party gets together on common grounds they will be invincible as heretofore.

RETIREMENT OF MR. BRYCE.

The British Ambassador Hon. James Bryce has just resigned his post much to the regret of the American people. Mr. Bryce has been the most popular Ambassador that Great Britain has ever sent to this country. His book, "The American Commonwealth" which enjoys wide popularity in this country as well as in England, is the only work ever written by a foreigner which shows proper appreciation of the American people. American institutions and our form of Government. Ambassador Bryce is considered a pretty good American himself, and his departure from this country will be sincerely regretted.

Fifteen Year Old Cigar.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Nov. 16.—C. M. Hawkins today smoked a cigar he had been treasuring for 15 years. A friend from the Philippines gave it to him in 1897 on condition that he would not smoke it until the Democrats elected a president.

WANT STANLEY TO RUN FOR SENATOR

Second District Congressman Being Urged To Make the Race.

Paducah, Ky., Nov. 18.—Congressman A. O. Stanley, of Henderson, whose brilliant and witty address closed the big Democratic ratification rally at the Auditorium rink Wednesday evening, spent Thursday in Paducah mingling with scores of friends, whom he had not seen since the state campaign of last fall when he spoke at the county courthouse in the interest of Governor McCreary's candidacy. He returned to his home early this morning. Friends of the Second district's representative in Congress here are urging him to make a big vote in the Gibraltarian, assuring him a big vote in the Gibraltarian should he cast his "hat into the ring." Much pressure has been brought to bear upon the brainy congressman of the second district to enter the race as a candidate to succeed W. O. Bradley.

The Democratic nominee, whose election would be assured, is to be selected in the primary next August. It is believed that ex-Gov. J. C. W. Beckham will be a candidate, and it is stated that Gov. McCreary is ambitious to occupy his old seat in the upper house of Congress. There will likely be another candidate from Louisville.

It is believed that the demands made upon Mr. Stanley to become a candidate will bring his announcement shortly, as his friends claim he is the only logical man for the important seat.

ROSINE.

Nov. 19.—A revival is in progress at the Baptist church and so far considerable interest has been manifested. Christians have been revived and sinners saved. May the good work continue.

The Rev. J. P. Vanhook filled his regular appointment at the Methodist church last Sunday night. The house was filled to the utmost and his sermon was a treat to all who heard it.

Last Saturday night the stage of Mr. Jesse Albin was broken into and goods to the amount of \$200 or more were taken. Mr. Albin accused the services of hood bands from Fordsville with no success. He will have nothing undone to bring the offenders to justice.

Dr. A. L. Rohanzenbacher, wife and little daughter, Helen, are in Evansville at the bedside of the Doctor's father, who is not expected to live.

Mr. Brackett Wilson and wife of the Fairview neighborhood visited Mr. Vol Wilson's family last Sunday.

Miss Maynard (Howley) is visiting her sister, Miss Riddle Stewart at Williams Mines.

Mrs. Mary Cummings and Mrs. Betty Price are visiting friends and relatives near Jule Run.

Mrs. Jodie Arnold, of Home Branch, is visiting her father at this writing.

POST-MORTEM BY THE REPUBLICANS

Ky. Members Hold First Meeting After Disaster.

Bradley Designates the Progressives Who Will be Permitted to Return.

Louisville, Ky., November 18.—Members gathered last Thursday evening at the Galt House to survey the wreck brought about by the recent election, take stock and make plans for the future.

Those present at the meeting separated into two classes; those who would seek to exterminate all Progressives, and those who would try to get the Progressives back into the party.

As a large portion of the crowd were Federal officeholders, who had come in by designation of Senator W. O. Bradley, the latter was made the central figure of the meeting. Mr. Bradley divided the Progressives into two classes, the "mild" and the "militant." He favored permitting the mild to come back into the party, but advised united action to keep the leaders of the Progressives out of the party.

Mr. Green Garret, the Republican member of the Railroad Commission, declared himself in favor of fighting the Progressives, and said that personally, he will oppose a Progressive whenever one "attacks his head up."

Mr. E. T. Francis, chairman of the State Central Committee, presided at the meeting and explained its object. Then Mr. Bradley took the floor, after denouncing "disgraced officeholders" who took part in the Progressive movement. Mr. Bradley said that such Progressives as were sincerely repentant might be permitted, without harm, to come back into the party. He then declared that the burning need of the hour is a Republican newspaper in Louisville, and stated that, should such a paper be established, he will become the editor and make it hot for those he does not like.

Others took up the newspaper idea with enthusiasm, and finally asked how much the enterprise would cost. One hopeful patriot said a newspaper can be put on the spot in Louisville with \$100,000. Another put \$350,000 as the lowest figure, while still a third opined that \$1,000,000 will be needed. A committee was appointed to consider the matter from every standpoint.

The meeting then took up the affairs of the Republican committee in Louisville, and some very harsh language was made use of relative to that body. Even Mr. Green Garret could not carry his affection for loyal Republicans to the extent of endorsing the Louisville committee, and urged that another be installed here.

Although condemnation of the Louisville committee was universal, no plan for exterminating that body was decided upon. It is understood, however, that the local committee will be abolished whenever any body of Republicans can be found willing to take it over.

The only other business transacted was the formation of a Republican Club in Kentucky. Judge H. W. Batson was elected chairman of that body. Mr. J. F. Bosworth vice president, and Mr. S. P. Iobertis secretary. The duties of the new organization were not defined, and the scope of its work will probably depend largely on circumstances.

Office Hunting Deluge On.

Washington, November 16.—A fore-runner of an office hunting deluge which is expected later as a consequence in the change of political complexion of the administration is being experienced already by Democratic senators and members of the House. Applicants have not begun to arrive in person, but letters and telegrams are coming by the hundreds.

Up to date most of the applications are for federal offices within the various states, but some intimations of a wish to serve the country abroad or in the executive departments in Washington have come to hand.

There are also between 250 and 300 presidential post offices, to say nothing of the executive, diplomatic and other federal offices throughout the federal service.

Patient

By Susanne Glenn

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

Frederick Woodard sat as if stunned.

"Surely you do not mean it?" he said to Evelyn Baird, appenlingly.

"But surely I do, Frederick. We are entirely unsuited to each other."

"That is such a threadbare story, Evelyn."

"Yet it is true. I love you; still, I know we should never be happy together after the first. I have seen it too many times to deliberately walk with you into disillusionment."

"I must confess I do not understand your theory, Evelyn. If we had not been suited to each other, why should we have learned to care so ardently? Remember this is no emotional, love-at-the-instant affair. We have been growing into it all our lives. We enjoy the same amusements, the same studies, the same tastes."

"But life, dear boy, does not consist entirely of reading poetry and studying nature at close range. If it did—"

She spread out her pretty hands with an expressive sigh.

"Too do not understand yet. Listen, Freddie. You know that lovely little white house that your mother kept so exquisitely? Perhaps you do not know that the whole countryside wondered how she managed to do it, and educate her children and keep so beautifully sweet and wonderful herself?"

"That is what you were brought up on—and I should fall you, that is all. No matter how much I might wish to be a good wife to you, I could never do it, not in that way. I do not know how. We were not brought up alike. We are as far apart as—"

"Money can make us," supplanted the young man blithely.

"Not that," she cried sharply. "Do you think I do not suffer? Do you

think I fear poverty in itself? I only—"

She paused as if powerless to proceed.

"However you express it, Evelyn," he said more kindly, "you cannot deny that it is money—or rather my lack of it—that is separating us. But perhaps, as you say, it is better now than later. I suppose men do not always understand such things. I know I never dreamed of my mother as being unhappy or overburdened."

That evening Frederick Woodard sat in the silent little white house. Everything was as his mother had left it. Perhaps only those who are pleased with such a mother as his can realize what a home means. How many hours he had spent here since the house was tenanted! And now Evelyn had said she could not come! He did not mean or bewail his fate. He jammed his hands deep into his pockets, and looked straight ahead with hard, unseeing eyes.

Were all the finer things of life subservient to money after all? Must a man buy his wife and their subsequent happiness with the sordid currency of the country? Was his mother a disappointed woman crushed by a relentless poverty?

The early December twilight gathered in the room where Evelyn Baird was seated. She felt very curious about this room, the abode of a busy, self-sacrificing nurse.

Upon her return home from a pilgrimage in which she had endeavored to forget Frederick Woodard and their unfortunate affair, she was surprised and delighted to find her old friend Mary Dawson so near her.

Yet their first visit had been broken in upon by a hurry call from the local physician.

"You stay here," the capable nurse had said as she hastily donned her warm wraps. "If it is anything that will detain me, I will call you up. Otherwise, I'll be back in half an hour. You will find things to read if you care for them. Good-bye, dear."

So Evelyn sat in the room so different in its simplicity from her own lovely apartments, and wondered what it must seem like to be always ready for a call.

Presently the telephone rang.

"Hello, Evelyn," called Mary's cheerful voice. "I'm sorry, but you may as well go home. I will not be back to-night. Come in and see me tomorrow at two, that is my hour off, and I will be at my rooms. Good night."

Evelyn went next day, eager most

surely remember Fred Woodard? He is just back from some place in the southwest where he has been building a bridge. Was taken at the hotel yesterday with an ugly fever. It is a pity, for it is such a dreadful place for him."

"Is he dangerously ill?" Evelyn's voice sounded strange and uninterested.

"He is delirious, and the doctor says there isn't much to build on—seems to have gone to pieces generally. It talks continually about a key. He begs me to get it and unlock the door so he can get in. He seems to have an impression that he is locked out of his own house."

"He is!" sobbed Evelyn, rushing suddenly from the room, leaving her astonished friend alone.

A few minutes later a white faced girl was talking earnestly with the kind old doctor.

"Why, the very thing," he said, patting her shoulder soothingly. "It will be hard to move him, but that will be less harmful than for him to stay where he is. Get the key this afternoon and we'll get him over there in the morning."

It seemed like sacrilege when the girl tremblingly began her search among his possessions for the key. In a small box it lay, with a picture of his mother and one of herself! She kissed them all in infinite relief. Then she hastened to the little white house. With her own hands, unaccustomed to labor as they were, she swept and dusted, aired the rooms and built fires.

"It is of no use to interfere," she told her astonished mother, "if he lives and wants me, I am going to marry him!"

But Frederick Woodard did not know when he was placed in his own bed in the pleasant, sunny chamber. He continued to beg to be taken home. It was not until Evelyn, with her own hands placed the key in his weak fingers that he sank to a refreshing slumber.

One day the sick man's eyes opened with a rational light. He gazed about him in slow bewilderment. The sunlight glinted through the windows. Evelyn sat near him in her white gown over which the fire cast rosy shadows.

"Is it a dream?" he whispered at last.

"It is no dream; you are really at home, Freddie," she smiled quietly.

"But how did I get here?"

"You were ill at the hotel. We knew you would be more comfortable here at home, so I opened the house and Dr. Way and Nurse Mary brought you here."

"And you?"

"Oh, I have come over through the day to look after the house, and to sit with you during the nurse's hour at home."

"Whom do you have to help, Evelyn?"

"Why, no one, dear boy. I do it myself. Will you believe that I actually enjoy it? It is the first time I ever did anything useful for anyone, Frederick. I did not understand how it could be a joy instead of a hardship!"

At the look in the sick man's face the girl slipped to her knees beside his bed. "I want to come—to stay, Frederick, if you still want me."

"Dear," he said, "wait. You are pitying me now because I am ill."

"It isn't that. I am not afraid anymore; experience has made me wiser. I understand now what made your mother so lovely. I'll never be like her, dear, for I did not begin right. But I'll try so hard to be a good wife. Will you take me back, Frederick?"

Woodard put his arms about her with quite remarkable strength.

VALUABLE SENSE OF HUMOR

Its Possession, Shown by Shrewd Expedient, Possibly What Made Preacher Great.

A sense of humor in a preacher of the Crusades seems incongruous if not incredible, but Foulques de Neuilly of whom Prof. John C. Hildt writes in the South Atlantic Quarterly, evidently possessed it. One day, when his garments were being torn from him by the crowd, who thought every bit of his clothing holy, he called out: "Take care, do not tear to pieces my clothes; they are not blessed. I am going to bless the cassock of that man yonder." Thereupon he made the sign of the cross, and immediately the people fell upon the other man and tore his garment into a thousand pieces, each of which was treasured as a relic. Nor did Foulques lack shrewdness. The power of working miracles was attributed to him, and multitudes flocked to him from great distances to be healed. His method of curing them was simple; merely a touch of the hands, or the bestowal of his blessing with the sign of the cross or a drink of holy water from his own hand. Of course, many were not healed. To these he said that the time for their cure had not come, or that they had not sufficiently expiated their sins, or that it was not good for their souls for them to be healed straightway, lest they speedily fall again into their worldly ways. Apparently these explanations were satisfactory.

Cautious.

A lady making a social call was told by the maid that her mistress was not at home.

The caller smiled sarcastically and said:

"Ah, indeed! Will you please tell your mistress that when I saw her peeping from the front window as I came up the drive I felt very much afraid she was."—Harper's Magazine.

Economy

By Jane Osborn

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

"It's this way, John," said Janet Ware, in response to John's fifth proposal of marriage. "I just won't marry—you nor anybody else—yet. I shouldn't be satisfied to settle down in the town where I've grown up and see the same things and the same people for the rest of my life. You understand, don't you, John?"

The repulsed John looked as if he did not understand and did not wish to understand Janet's reasoning. The only thing in the world he could understand was that he was in love with Janet.

"No, Janet," he answered, "I hardly think you can expect much sympathy from me. If you'd marry me, I'd promise some day to take you abroad. I'd work hard and save; I know I could do it. Anyway, how can you go now? Your father can't afford to send you."

"Of course he can't; but I've got the best plan! You see, there are seven of us—and I'm the oldest. And of course, with such a big family, mother has never had time to keep up with the modern sort of scientific housekeeping. You know, I took a course in domestic science."

"Yes," admitted John.

"Well, of course, I can see where there's a lot of wasted effort and money in this household," continued Janet sagely. "Now, I'm going to keep house for a year and father says I can have what I save."

Janet hesitated to watch the effect of her startling statement on John, but the effect was not encouraging, and she went on:

"In the first place, I'll dismiss the cook and the maid—they're just ready to leave anyway. And I'll get one

good, substantial servant and she and I'll do the work. I'll save lots that way, and by superintending the cooking I'll avoid the waste and save a lot more."

Janet paused again, but John's expression showed no sign of relenting sympathy, so she went on:

"You see, I'll get one servant for say, \$16 a month. We pay these two \$36 a month. That will be \$52 a month—\$250 about a year, besides the board of one of them—\$5 a week, I should think. How much is five times fifty-two?"

"Two hundred and sixty," volunteered John glumly.

"Well, there's over five hundred, besides the saving of waste. And then I'll have a garden and grow all our own vegetables; and besides being cheaper, they'll be a lot healthier, and so we won't have doctor's bills. You see, John? I'll have six or seven hundred dollars—and I could go quite a bit on that."

"Perhaps—when I come home, John, and get ready to settle down," Janet started; but, noting the hopeful look of John's face, she laughingly left her sentence unfinished and bade him a decided good night.

Thus Janet Ware's year of money-earning began. Within a week she had dismissed the two well trained servants from the Ware kitchen, had installed therein in their place a "green" young girl fresh from Finland, whose only ambition seemed to be to answer every question with her own English phrase—"You bet"—and had hired a gardener by the day for three days to spade and rake and plant the garden.

From the beginning the task of earning money by saving it was a hard one for Janet. Her first month's savings were spent before the first month was done. She spent \$10 in plants and seeds for the garden; and she spent another \$10 in equipping her one-maid kitchen—new cook books, casseroles, double boilers, patent egg beaters and mops and various other labor saving devices. Besides that, Lena, the new maid, had broken so much china and, through ignorance, ruined so much food, that the bill for waste which Janet had hoped to do away with altogether was double its usual size.

One other thing bothered Janet. John Wilson, who after each of his other four repulsed proposals had doggedly returned to try his luck again at Janet's hands, had almost disappeared from Janet's daily life, and Janet realized that she missed him. When she met him occasionally he

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But in spite of all her discouragements and trials Janet bought a huge ledger and put down in it a detailed account of her finances. On one page she would put down fifteen cents for green corn seed, and on the opposite page she would make an entry of this sort: "I ought to get at least ten dozen ears of corn from this; and at twenty cents a dozen that would be—two dollars; two dollars would pay my fare from London to Windsor and back, or else it would pay for a drive around Paris."

By fall, four or five months after she had started her scheme of economy, Janet's European trip was well worked out on the pages of her ledger. But she knew that the coveted trip was still a long distance ahead.

One September morning as she was weeding in what remained of the garden she was musing uncomfortably on the fact that she had twice raised Lena's wages—Lena had added to her English vocabulary the demand, "More English; more mun"—that she had found it necessary to have a gardener a day a week in the garden and that his wages had practically equalled the saving she had made on vegetables, and that somehow, in spite of working and planning incessantly, it did cost money to supply food for the nine members of the family and their numerous guests.

"Sis," a shrill voice interrupted her musings, "what's the smoke in the kitchen? I guess the house is on fire."

"Oh, dear me," said Janet, running from the garden to the kitchen door, "that's the cake I put in the oven, burned to a crisp. That's what I get for doing two things at once. Botheration," she ended crossly as she opened the oven and pulled out the charred layers.

She was sorrowfully looking at the ruin when she heard the voice of her twenty-year-old brother.

"Janet," it said, "I've asked six of the fellows to come here this evening—just for a sort of round-up before we go back to college—and I wish you'd get up a good feed. Your chicken salad would be just right—and that kind of ice cream you make with candied cherries and nuts—and those bully little cakes you make with whipped cream in them, and—"

"Oh, Janet," called a voice from upstairs, "isn't this great? Here's a note from Aunt Martha saying she and Uncle Tom and Cousin Bess are all coming for a week. Isn't that perfectly delightful?"

Lena, hot and frustrated, worked noisily about the kitchen. She looked up suddenly as this last announcement dawned upon her understanding.

"Company?" she queried. "Too much. I work too hard. You give me more money?"

"No, Lena, not another cent," said Janet decidedly.

"Then I go. I now speak much English. More English, more mun."

Janet walked deliberately to the telephone. First she called up the intelligence office and engaged two experienced servants; then she called up John Wilson at his office.

"Hello, John," she began, "why don't you come and see me?"

"I've been busy," answered John.

"Well, can you come see me today?"

"Yes, I think so. What luck have you had with your summer's work?"

"Oh—I haven't had very good luck—at least—well, I have not earned the trip—but I have learned how to keep house."

"That's too bad. I've had better luck. I've worked hard and got enough money together for a trip to Europe."

"Oh," said Janet. "John, maybe you'd better not bother to come to see me, after all."

"But, Janet," said John, "I've planned a trip for two. Will you be home in twenty minutes? I want to tell you who's going with me."

PROVED GUILT OF BULLFROG

Philadelphia Got Conclusive Evidence That Batrachian Has Cannibalistic Instincts.

"Did you ever know that the bullfrog was carnivorous, or, in other words, a cannibal?" said "Nick" Gilbert, one of the operators at the electrical bureau. "I never did until several years ago, when it was demonstrated almost before my very eyes."

"I have been interested in fish culture for years, and have made a study of their habits. So that I could study them at close range, I built a big aquarium in my yard, one that held 650 gallons, and along with a fine collection of fish I stocked it with seven fine big bullfrogs."

"The sparrows used to drink water from the edge of the aquarium and this day, while my wife was looking on, one of the frogs leaped up, caught the sparrow and took it beneath the water. I could hardly believe that a frog would attack and vanquish such a fighter as the English sparrow is known to be, so in the interest of science I emptied the aquarium and, sure enough, down in the bottom was the sparrow. The frog had taken him down below, but either could not swallow him or else did not have the time."

"Following that I began to miss some valuable Japanese fanails, and after removing all the frogs but one, waited until I missed another fish, when I killed Mr. Frog and found that he was the robber. Before that I believed the fish had been stolen by cats. The bullfrog is aggressive and can take his own part any time."—Philadelphia Record.

Widow

By Lawrence Alfred Clay

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Jim Bushwick of the village of Rawlins, was a ne'er-do-well. He was born lazy and without business acumen sufficient to sell or buy a peck of potatoes. He didn't drink, smoke or chew, and when he married it was to have a wife to take care of him. She was a hustling, ambitious woman, and if she could have had his help they could have been well off after five years.

She didn't have it, however. Jim was always going to do this and do that, and he never even got up energy enough to set out a bed of onions. The wife seldom scolded or complained. She was the village seamstress, and by steady work she managed to keep a roof over their heads.

Now and then there was talk of doing something to Jim—tar and feathers—a whipping—the law or something else, but it never went beyond talk. As for tar and feathers, there was no tar in the town, and no citizen would have been willing to contribute the feathers.

Thus things went on for eight years, and then Jim Bushwick was taken with a hopeless illness. When this disease took hold of the man he galloped to the grave very fast. It was only after the doctors had told Jim there was no hope for him, and that his flame of life would be snuffed out in a couple of weeks more, that the true spirit of a manly man came out. He called his wife to his bedside one day and began:

"Sarah, you are going to be a widow soon."

"Yes," she replied, as tears filled her eyes.

"I've been a no-account man and husband."

"But you're done the best you could."

"Maybe so, but when I look back I'm ashamed of myself. I can't leave you a dollar."

"Never mind, Jim. Everybody will be kind to me and I shall get along."

He had signed without looking.

Let us hope the doctors are mistaken, and that you will live many a year yet."

"Let us do nothing of the kind, but get ready for business. Sarah, you know what breach-o'-promise is, of course?"

"Yes."

"If you have a pretty good case against a man he'll settle for cash."

"But how can I have a breach-of-promise case?"

"That's what I am going to provide you with—several of them. Bring my pen, ink and paper, and then run over and tell Deacon Harrison I want to see him."

The deacon was a widower and well to do. He was one of those who had spoken of tar and feathers, but he had a neighborly feeling, for all that. When he had come in and expressed his sympathy, the dying man said:

"Deacon, Sarah will soon be left alone."

"Yes."

"I want folks to be kind to her when I'm gone."

"They will be, Jim—they will be."

"I'm not so sure of that. Folks get tired of being kind after awhile. I know how good you are, but if you'd only put it in black and white that you'd be kind to Sarah after I'm gone I should feel a heap easier about going. Here's a paper I've drawn up that says you'll be kind."

"Why, I'll sign that, of course," was the reply; and the deacon, for once in his life, signed a paper without reading it and looking for traps. He did more than that. He offered to boss the funeral when it came off and to be one of the pallbearers.

Then Cyrus Barnes, another widower, was sent for. He was awfully sorry to find Jim so near the grave, and he was going to pull out a dollar bill and leave it with him when—He didn't. He indulged in further words of sympathy, which made it 88 percent cheaper for him.

"Cyrus, I've been a poor stick of a man," said Jim.

"You have that," was agreed.

"I ought to have been at work every day."

"We all know that."

many times, but we know that if we put on the tar and feathers you'd be too all-fired lazy to scrape 'em off, and your wife would have the job."

DEER RACE A TROLLEY CAR SAMPLE OF CZAR'S JUSTICE

Three of Them Amuse the Passengers on an Interurban Line in Connecticut.

Passengers on the car leaving this city one afternoon were treated to a pretty sight at the rock cut below Egypt Brook on the Derby line when three large deer raced ahead of the fast running car for over 300 yards, leaving the tracks when the car got so close that the tender touched the hind legs of the last deer.

Motorman J. L. McGuire came upon the deer suddenly as the car rounded a sharp turn in the rock cut and sounded his gong. The deer stood still for a moment and McGuire put on his brakes, as he was afraid that he would strike them. He blew the air whistle and the three were off in a jiffy, running ahead of the car at full speed. McGuire then followed while the passengers aboard the car crowded into the front end to watch the deer. They ran gracefully together, but could not get off the tracks as there is a very steep declivity on the right hand side and the bank ran up too steep on the left to permit them to get off the right of way.

Finally they came to a spot where they could leave and one after the other they jumped into the underbrush on the uphill side. The last deer lingered so long by the side of the track that the tender brushed its heels as it leaped aside.

Two of the deer were fair sized while the third was one of the largest seen by the trolley men in their experience along that line. Deer are rather common in the Beacon Falls section of the run and they are frequently seen by early morning trolley crews. Harry Hogan, conductor of the car, said that although he has seen many deer on the trolley tracks in that section, these seemed less afraid of the car than any.—Waterbury Republican.

BROTHERS HORRID THINGS

Dinner for the Eminent German Count Was Successful Until They Spoiled It.

The Jones girl had been abroad and had come home cultivated. The Jones family bore it with a resigned pride until they learned that the eminent Baron Hofmuller, recently arrived in Harlem from the upper circles of Berlin, was coming to dine.

"We've lived twenty-seven years in Harlem and this hasn't happened before," said Mrs. Jones. "I feel as though I didn't know just where to begin."

"Begin with the oysters," said Jane, "as usual. Only father must speak to the boys. I don't want the baron to acquire a crass opinion of American youth."

The night of the baron's dinner came. Mrs. Jones appeared in old lace and a nervous expression. Mr. Jones unduly reminiscent of the time he met Carl Schurz and the boys solemn and slick in their tuxedos and silent as graven images. Evidently father had spoken to the boys.

As for the baron, he was all plump pinkness and appetite. During the oysters he made one remark: "Gut!" said he. During the soup he made one remark: "Gut!" said he. During the fish he made one remark: "Ach, Gut!" During the roast he repeated himself: "Ach, Gut!" But with the salad the eminent baron varied his refrain. "Ach, gut, gut!" said he.

Then the boys broke their silence. In chorus they said: "Pass it to him again."

"And what is the use of being cultivated," said the Jones girl afterward. "What is the use when you have brothers?"—New York Evening Sun.

Man Made of Horseshoes. Some years ago Mr. Douglas, the village smith of Eleensburgh, Wash., set to work to construct a giant figure of a man out of the old horseshoes which he accumulated in the course of his work. Up to date he has completed the legs, which are composed of no fewer than thirty-five thousand shoes. Mr. Douglas is beginning to wonder if he will ever finish the figure, as the coming of the motor has had an appreciable effect upon the shoeing trade and materials for this quaint colossus are not coming in so fast as they used to do. The smith's "horseshoe man," even in its incomplete form, is one of the sights of the town.—Wide World.

Too Much. Albert Bigelow Paine, the biographer of Mark Twain, was talking to a group of old newspaper cronies in New York.

"Mark Twain loved the Germans," he said. "He especially loved the ponderous German bull, which he considered far superior to the bull of Ireland."

"He used to quote with approbation this bull from a Reichstag oration: 'To squeeze the juice out of a lemon and then give it a kick—no, it is too much.'"

Thirteen-inch Bore. A retired naval officer spent a week end at Magnolia, Mass., where he wore a circle of newly made friends by his never ending prattle of colorless reminiscences. After he had retired for the night a judge advocate who had known him for some years remarked to the group:

"We call him the 13-inch gun."

Frightened By Soldier With Petition, He Punishes Him and His Superior Officers.

Details of an extraordinary scene which took place while the czar was inspecting troops near Moscow recently are now leaking out. While his Imperial majesty was passing down the lines of the Second Infantry regiment, a private of the Fourth company suddenly stepped out of line, threw down his rifle and rushed up to the czar to hand him a petition. At first it was believed that an attempt was being made on the czar's life, and officers standing by threw themselves upon the man. It was ascertained, however, that the man merely wished to present a petition, stating that he had been forced to serve in the army instead of his brother, who had not drawn the free ticket. He was placed under arrest.

The czar was greatly annoyed at the occurrence, and ordered the punishment of all the officers connected with the regiment. The chief commander of the military district has received a severe note, the commander of the army corps a caution, the commander of the Second Infantry regiment a service reprimand. The commander of the battalion to which the company belongs has been asked to retire, and the captain of the company and the officer of the man's detachment have been dismissed from the service. The man himself has received thirty days' imprisonment, but it is stated that his grievance will be inquired into.

PULLING TOOTH WITH "BIKE"

Novel Dentistry Method of Two Lads Failed Because One Lost His Nerve.

The best tooth pulling story comes from Ocean Park and involves two boys and a bicycle.

Roy Foadick, nine years old, told his playmate of his aches and was offered many devices for relief. Finally this plan was evolved: John Tower was to bring around his bicycle, a string would be tied to it and the tooth. Tower would ride swiftly away, Roy would brace himself and out would come the tooth.

All was made ready. The boy mounted the bicycle and started. And right there Roy's nerve failed him. He started after the bicycle. The bicyclist rode faster. It developed into a race. Finally Roy was close enough to make a wild grab for the machine. The result was that the two boys and the bicycle landed in a heap, with the youngsters suffering from injuries ranging from a cut on Roy's head to a wrenched ankle for John.—Los Angeles Examiner.

Why Hermit Took Up Hermiting.

A hermit was found dead in the cave in which he had resided for many years. When the cavern was examined a number of quaint and curious relics were discovered. A loaded shotgun bore a tag marked: "Both barrels for practical jokes." A bottle bore the legend: "Poison for the clammy-clawed pests who are always shaking hands and calling you 'brother.'" A card identified a bunch of things knotted to a wooden handle as a "Knout for back slappers." Other unpleasant articles, like bowie knives, bludgeons, broadaxes, slungshots, rawhides, thumb screws and so on displayed labels designating them for application to the confidential whisperer, the person who tells you for your own good, the nuisance who puts an endearing hand on your shoulder while relating an uninteresting reminiscence, et al., which went only to further show the late gentleman's state of mind. Being perspicacious, it was not hard for the visitors to decide why he had erased himself from the world and taken up the thankless job of hermiting.

Heart Disease Almost Fatal to Young Girl

"My daughter, when thirteen years old, was stricken with heart trouble. She was so bad we had to place her bed near a window so she could get her breath. One doctor said, 'Poor child, she is likely to fall dead any time.' A friend told me Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy had cured her father, so I tried it, and she began to improve. She took a great many bottles, but she is spared to me today, a fat, rosy checked girl. No one can imagine the confidence I have in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy." A. R. CANON, Worth, Mo.

The unbounded confidence Mr. Canon has in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is shared by thousands of others who know its value from experience. Many heart disorders yield to treatment, if the treatment is right. If you are bothered with short breath, fainting spells, swelling of feet or ankles, pains about the heart and shoulder blades, palpitation, weak and hungry spells, you should begin using Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy at once. Profit by the experience of others while you may.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and

BROUGHT NERVE TO RESCUE

Experienced River Man Took the One Chance That Was Left Him and Saved Life.

The day the ice started to move there was a jam just above Athabasca landing, writes a Canadian correspondent to the London Telegraph, and as the mail for Peace river starts from the opposite bank, the postmaster hunted up a man who was willing to take it across in a boat through the clear water below the ice. Every one in town turned out to see him cross the river, but no one offered to go with him.

I was talking on boat No. 1 at the time, and I watched him start. First he had to cross about two hundred feet of rotten ice, dragging his punt along after him, launch the boat into the clear water, row across, and go over as much soft ice on the other side. He was half-way across the open water when the whole river seemed to stand on end—in plain words, the jam broke. Strange to say, the boatman did not at first notice it, for the ice against the bank was grinding and clashing all the time; but a man on shore fired a gun, and everybody pointed and waved upstream.

The boatman never lost his nerve; he rested on his oars for a moment, glanced round, and turned the boat upstream. Slowly at first, but soon gathering speed, he sent his frail craft hard at the ice. The boat hit the ice squarely, and ran up it. It was his only chance, for if the mass had caught the boat sidewise, it would have smashed it like an egg-shell.

Ilango to the punt, dragging it from one piece of ice to another, jumping some pretty wide gaps once or twice, and sometimes hauling the craft after him with the short line, he struggled on.

It was the bravest thing I ever saw in my life, but I don't want to see it done again. On both banks the people stood helpless; they could do nothing except watch, and some could not do that.

Finally the intrepid boatman reached the shore, and, needless to relate, he did not try to come back that day.

BROUGHT HOME HIS DUCKS

Early Day Method of Catching the Birds in Great Numbers That Was Popular in Maine.

A duck drive is what they called a novel way the early settlers took to capture the ducks that were plentiful in the early settlement of Maine.

For a few days in August the birds could not fly, as they were shedding their feathers. The time was well known to the inhabitants of all the towns about Deer Isle and those who could come did not fail to be present. First a circle of boats was formed so as to partially surround them and others were stationed so as to prevent the birds taking a wrong direction. Duck Harbor was the place selected to drive them into. It being narrow and extending half a mile inland. Beginning at the upper of the hay the boats were drawn in for several miles. As this went on more birds were overtaken and as they reached their destination a large number were included in the drive.

Reaching the shore at the head of the harbor, the ducks not being able to run much were overtaken and killed in large numbers. At one time a large drive was made and the birds attempted to walk through the woods to the other shore, but being unable to walk died in large numbers. This was the last big drive that was made. Birds that escape a great danger avoid the same locality.—Lewiston Journal.

Get Even With the City Fellers.

"Now and then," said Tobe Sagg of Goshkonong, "there comes over us small town fellers a low, febrile yearning to go to Kansas City for the purpose of hunting up total strangers with whom to match our hard-earned dollars, the merry game invariably resulting in our finding ourselves with a hectic head, no money left and an all-pervading realization that we have made gossling-green fools of ourselves. This is very similar to the craving that overtakes the city man, once in so often, to quit his comfortable office and buy expensive hunting tools and outlandish regiment, and lie him down here and tramp his legs off in the worst weather of the season and drink large quantities of 40-rod whisky and sleep on beds of pain and get fined for trespass and contract the rheumatism and age perceptibly, and all for a few measly sociological or ornithological specimens that he could buy at the market for \$1.35. Still, looking at it dispassionately, it 'pears like a beneficent arrangement for keeping the per-capitol equitably adjusted."—Kansas City Star.

Ominous Description.

"To-us," said the farmer, "ye can git to Swattemur by this here road. Keep right on till you come to the sheriff's house at the top o' the hill, then turn to the right till ye pass St. Modgers' place—he's town constable—then ye go on for half a mile to Bill Widdens—Bill's our procuttin' attorney—after passin' which ye'll see Justice o' the Peace Whibley's residence. You'll be ahead on ye—ye can't miss it—it's got a pink barn in front of it—and they ye turn to the left past the court house with a clock over the door, followin' the road to the big brick building—that's the jail."

NOT SUCH A GREAT AMOUNT

"Worth One's Weight in Gold" Has Been Accorded Altogether Too Much Significance.

You often hear of a man or a woman or an object of some sort that is proclaimed to be "worth his (her or its) weight in gold." Did you ever stop to figure out what your weight in gold would be? Or your sweet-heart's? Or your baby's? Or your favorite pipe's? You can do it—approximately. The value of gold fluctuates. Usually it runs in price somewhere between \$19 and \$20 and ounce. Let's take the latter amount. It's easier to figure with. Gold is weighed by troy weight, twelve ounces to the pound. In other words (at \$20 an ounce) \$240 a pound. Do you weigh 150 pounds? Then your weight in gold is about \$36,000. (The "capitalization" of a man who gets an \$1,800-a-year salary.) Is your girl's weight 110 pounds? She is worth only about \$26,400. Nearly \$10,000 less than yourself, though you probably won't acknowledge it—to her. If your pipe weighs two ounces its weight in gold is \$40. Your 10-pound baby is worth only \$2,400 in gold. So you see "worth its weight in gold" is not such exorbitant praise after all. Next time tell her instead that she is worth her weight in radium.

AGAIN, "TO WHAT BASE USES"

Here is Story That Will Shock Admirers of Two Recognized Men of Genius.

The ladies at a watering place in Bohemia recently organized a dress-making exhibition. A certain princess agreed to open it. At the last moment some one noticed that the most important models, two very gorgeous lace houses, were not displayed to proper advantage. The caretaker was called and instructed to beg, borrow or steal two dressmaker's dummies and to drape the houses upon them before the princess arrived.

After the opening ceremony it was noticed that the exhibits were exciting a great deal more attention than the committee had counted on and the princess insisted on seeing the two objects which were the center of attraction. Her surprise was very great when she caught sight of two life-size busts of Schiller and Goethe, both decked out in lace blouses.

The caretaker, not being able to secure dummies, had borrowed the figures of the poets from the reading room, and as they were somewhat flat chested had carefully stuffed them with dusters to fill out the blouses.

Cornered Him.

"Are you Mr. Doxey?" asked the beautiful young woman who had succeeded in gaining admittance to the private office.

"Yes," he replied, regretting as he glanced at her that he kept her waiting so long in the anteroom. "Won't you sit down?"

"Thank you. I suppose I ought not to have disturbed you at this hour. You are very busy."

"Oh, no; I have nothing on hand that can't wait as well as not," he replied with an encouraging smile.

"I hardly know," she said, looking sweetly embarrassed, "how to explain what I came to see you about. I'm afraid I ought not to have come."

"Don't hesitate to let me know what I can do for you. You needn't have the slightest fear that I shall not be glad to help you in any way I can."

"Thank you so much. You are awfully kind. I just wanted you to raise my husband's salary about \$25 a month. He is Mr. Timpkins of your sales department and he didn't want to ask you for the raise himself, but you don't want me to have to keep on economizing any more, do you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Escaped An Awful Fate

A thousand tongues could not express the gratitude of Mrs. J. E. Cox, of Joliet, Ill., for her wonderful deliverance from an awful fate. "Typhoid pneumonia had left me with a dreadful cough," she writes. "Sometimes I had such awful coughing spells I thought I would die. I could get no help from doctor's treatment or other medicines till I used Dr. King's New Discovery. But I owe my life to this wonderful remedy for I was nearly coughed at all now." Quick and safe, its most reliable of all throat and lung medicines. Every bottle guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00. Total bottle free at all druggists.

"There could be no better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. My children were all sick with whooping cough. One of them was in bed, had a high fever and was coughing up blood. Our doctor gave them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the first dose eased them, and three bottles cured them." Says Mrs. R. A. Donaham, of Lexington, Miss. For sale by all dealers.

Tale of a Stamp.

I'm a stamp—a postage stamp—A two-center! I make the Government A profit. Of \$22,000,000 a year. Some velvet, eh? Don't want to brag. But I never was licked.

Condensed Statement of Condition
—OF THE—
Beaver Dam Deposit Bank
OF BEAVER DAM, KY.
At the Close of Business June 29, 1912.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and Discounts.....\$197,018.36	Capital Stock.....\$25,000.00
Cash in Safe..... 11,948.43	Surplus..... 27,822.10
Cash in Other Banks. 52,803.52	Dividend No. 30..... 1,250.00
Stocks and Bonds..... 17,504.00	Deposits..... 227,742.54
Overdrafts 540.33	
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures 2,000.00	
Total.....\$281,814.64	Total.....\$281,814.64

The Only Bank in the County on the Honor Roll.

Accounts Solicited. Correspondence Invited.
Promptness and Accuracy Guaranteed.

I. P. BARNARD, President.
JNO. H. BARNES, Cashier.

AUTOMOBILE TRANSFER
From Hartford to Beaver Dam and Return

Splendid car meets all trains.
Telephone or call at our stable
when you want to leave.

COOPER & CO.
Hartford, Ky.

Bronchiline

A safe, pleasant remedy for Colds, and all Bronchial affections, relieves congestion and soothes the inflamed membrane. Has been in use for more than twenty years, and in that time has been used and endorsed by leading Physicians in all sections of the United States. BRONCHILINE is the ideal expectorant. We are not asking you to experiment with a new remedy. Call for BRONCHILINE and take no substitute. A trial will convince you that BRONCHILINE is the best. Keep a bottle in your home, two sizes 25 and 50 cents.

Ohio County Drug Co.
INCORPORATED
HARTFORD, KY.

PETER NEAL RICHARDSON

Perfumed, pink, square;
I've been stuck on it
Ever since;
He dropped me—
Through a slot in a dark box;
But we were rescued.
A mall clerk hit me an awful
Smash with a hammer;
It left my face black and blue;
Then I went on a long
Jaunty.

When we arrived—
The pink envelope and I—
We were presented
To a perfect love.
Of a girl.
Say, she's a dream!
Well, she mutilated
The pink envelope and me
With a hairpin;
Then she read inside.
I never saw a girl blush
So beautifully!

Say, she kissed me.
Oh, you little gudeals!
We—
The pink envelope and I—
Are now nestling snugly
In her bosom;
We can hear her heart throb;
When it goes fastest
She takes us out
And kisses me.
Oh, say.

A two-center,
Even if
The One Cent
Letter Postage Appreciation
Is after my scalp.

SOLITE OIL

the Lamp Oil that Saves Eyes

Nothing is more important to the home than clear, steady light. Insure this by getting the oil that burns clear and clean without a flicker down to the last drop. Pennsylvania crude oil refined to perfection. Costs no more than the kerosene kind—saves MONEY—saves WORK—saves eyes. Your dealer has SOLITE Oil in barrels direct from our works.

Chas. C. Shell Oil Co.

Hartford Republican.

Entered according to law at the Postoffice at Hartford, Ky., as second class matter of the second class.

C. M. BARNETT, J. NEY FOSTER
EDITORS
RAMEY E. DUKE, J. NEY FOSTER
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Address all communications to
The Hartford Republican.

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Subscribers desiring the paper sent to a new address must give the old address in making the request.
Unsubscribed manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by postage.
Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

TELEPHONE
Rough River.....122

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22.

Col. Harry Summers has insulted all Louisville by suggesting a clean man for mayor next year.

New York Democrats have not been heard to give any cheers for Mr. Bryan for a cabinet officer.

What has become of that Mexican revolution, intervention, etc? Lost sight of about election time.

The Taft-Kentucky State Central Committee to the Progressives: "Boys, come back and you may have all these offices, which we are about to lose."

Champion Pugilist Jack Johnson reminds us of the fellow who refused to duck when the heat went under a low bridge.

The California orange and lemon crop will amount to \$3,000,000 this year. However, if the Democrats smash the tariff it will all turn out to be lemons.

No doubt Col. Bryan will profit by the examples of Clay, Calhoun and Blaine and refuse to shrink into a mere office holder under the man he did so much to elect President.

Wilson ran 40,000 votes behind the Bryan vote in Kentucky four years ago, and yet in some counties Democrats are celebrating the great victory. It should be a time for sober reflection in the Democratic camp.

Rumors of an extra session of the legislature are again rife. We are to pay for the luxury of a Democratic State Administration by additional taxes. So it was the last time McCreary was Governor and we told you so.

The Progressive party stands for certain well defined principles. It is not alone a question of leadership and we presume no one connected with the organization cares a rap about the matter of offices. It is false to assert that the Progressives are all disappointed office seekers or persons misled by dishonest leaders. No more unselfish and patriotic set of men ever championed a great cause, and it was not born to die.

According to Senator Bradley the Bull Moose are divided into two classes, "the leaders and the misled," and the former are mostly disappointed office seekers. He says only the misled are to be welcomed back. Since the Senator did a large sized job of cursing and howling, or misleading members of his party against Taft four years ago, he should deal kindly with this class of "followers," but if he was also a leader at that time shouldn't he be lenient with both classes?

Looks like the same old fight is to be fought over by the tobacco growers. It is the same story of failure to stand together on the part of the farmers. Last year they saw the best friend they ever had in the State slaughtered in a race for governor. With Otter in the executive chair at Frankfort the coming battle would be half won. Not that he would violate the law to add the tobacco growers, but their enemies would know before hand, and well, that no aim of the law was to be bent to put the organization of honest tobacco growers out of the fight. It is a slow process by which we learn to guard our own interests and sometimes very costly.

WHO IS GREEN GARRETT?

In the published accounts of the recent meeting of the Taft, or third party State Central Committee, we notice that one Green Garrett is quoted as declaring war upon all bull Moose, "when one sticks his head up for office." Of course "Greenie" thinks all Bull Moose actuated by the same impulse which prompts him and which is created by that office seeking sensation. Now Green is the State Rail Road Commissioner for the third district and owes his elevation to that mighty job by means of several thousand votes which have since gone Bull Mooseward, and no doubt his devoted Taft head will be sticking up for sensation long before he can get around lambasting the 30,000 Bull Moose heads in his district. But Green can in a measure be excused for his hand heartedness. He has not always been an aristocrat and must needs make a grand show of devotion. He clambered over

the mountains barefooted until he was 20 years old and wore patches on the seats of his trousers until he was about thirty. He then got into the lumber business and his rise to wealth and nobility has been rapid, causing people furnishing the brains and capital while Green connected with the timber in the mountains where the names were not always the best posted about the worth of their holdings. His friendship for Taft is also of new vintage. Only last year he cussed him in three different languages. In the writer's hearing, for his support of the Cavallin reciprocity treaty because it would hurt the timber business. Doubtless Green made a trip East and while there he saw a "great light" and came back howling for Taft and has kept it up until he takes himself seriously and we suspect really thinks some poor Bull Moose will hold down his head for Green to swing it. That is the only way he can ever hope to reach one.

OLATON.

Nov. 19.—Mr. Cal Davidson has removed from Barretts Ferry to Mrs. J. E. Allen's farm near Trisler.

Mr. Arthur L. Mitchell, wife and daughter, Gladys, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. George Platt went to Frankland shopping Saturday.

Messrs. Dunk Hall and Fred Maugh were in Horse Branch on business Friday.

Two of Olaton's most popular young people, Miss Rosa Lee Smith and Mr. Roy E. Keith were united in marriage last Wednesday night, Nov. 13, by Rev. F. M. Farris at the Farris home. Mrs. Keith was the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe L. Smith, and quite a neat and accomplished girl. Mr. Keith was the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Keith, and is a very industrious young farmer and railroad worker. They will reside at Olaton.

Mr. J. F. Allen, wife and foster-child, Miss Ethel Myrtle Allen, were guests of Mrs. Allen's mother, Mrs. M. Hall Saturday night.

Mr. C. S. Moxley and family have removed from Trisler, Ky., to their new home on Church street, Olaton.

Mrs. Otha Daniel and Miss Olin Keith were baptised at Olaton the 19th by Rev. Vanhook, pastor of the new Methodist church.

Misses Josie Wilson, Edna Balke and Lurline White were baptised at Olaton the 19th by Rev. B. F. Jenkins.

Mrs. Perlina Howell, of Hardinsburg, Ky., visited Mr. S. H. Haslam, Olaton, R. F. D. No. 1, and Mr. Sam L. Basham of Irvine, last week.

Mr. Guy McDaniel, of near Rosine, was here Saturday as the guest of his uncle, Mr. W. B. McDaniel, and was accompanied home by his cousin, Miss Edna K. McDaniel.

Mr. John F. Allen moved last week Holstein cow to Mr. Daniel Oaten.

Mr. J. O. Cooksey and family have moved to Mr. C. B. B. Felix's.

Mr. John P. Allen moved last week from his former home on Church street to the Crescent building on Main. The Crescent Printing Works, which was established April, 1911, and of which Wilbert E. Hall is proprietor, was removed from that building to the Martin place on the Dundee road, near the new Methodist church.

Mrs. A. J. Wilson returned home to Frankfort Saturday afternoon, after a visit to her parents during the illness and death of her mother, Mrs. C. B. B. Felix.

Miss Hollida Elizabeth Oiler is in Rockport the guest of relatives and friends.

We understand that Rev. Birch Sticks, pastor of the Olaton Baptist Church, will be unable to fill his regular appointment here next Saturday and Sunday. He is removing from Rockport to Beaver Dam.

Mr. A. D. Wright is erecting a residence on the farm which he bought from Allison Nabors and which adjoins the late Fred Maugh farm, Olaton route 1.

Mr. Ziba Wilson has erected a new barn on his farm which adjoins the Mat Allen place on the Laidlaw road.

Mrs. George L. Cannon is all of time trouble at her home on the Laidlaw road.

Mrs. Prof. Jesse Byers, Frankland, spent Friday as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jane Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Allen spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ethel Daniels on the Dundee road.

Mr. Elijah Daniel has removed his Barber Shop from G. W. Daniel's blacksmith shop to the side room of C. A. Moxley & Co's store.

New Meat Shop.

I have opened up a meat shop in the Riley stand, in connection with the Commercial Hotel and will be pleased to have you call on Mr. Ike Sandgarter for your meats, land and anything usually kept in a first class meatshop. Prices right. Your patronage solicited. Telephone No. 104. All goods delivered. Sift. Adv. J. P. JASPER.

Is your husband cross? An irritable, fault finding disposition is often due to a disorganized stomach. A man with good digestion is nearly always good natured. A great many have been permanently cured of stomach trouble by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. For sale by all dealers.

CABLE BRIDE LANDS IN UNITED STATES

Girl Texan Married While 4,000 Miles Apart Arrives in Galveston.

Galveston, Tex., November 19.—When the North German Lloyd steamship Kosin steamed into Galveston harbor Monday there was on the deck, gazing anxiously toward the landing place, a 22-year-old, well-dressed, bright-eyed girl who was anxiously waiting for the first glimpse of her husband, whom she had never seen as husband.

Frank Helene Schwarz Ten Beck was the name of the lady, and on the deck waiting for the landing of the ship was her naturalized American husband, Harry Ten Beck, who had come from Wichita Falls, his home, to meet the girl whom he had married by cable last month while she was in Amsterdam, Holland, her home, and he was in the North Texas town, where he is storekeeper for the Wichita Falls Route Railroad.

Harry is a native of Holland and when he left there twenty years ago Helene was his sweetheart. He never forgot the flaxen-haired maiden during all the time he was growing into manhood and becoming an American citizen. Two years ago he paid a visit to his old home and there found Helene still true to her girl love. Before he left he had obtained her promise to become his bride, and early in October she was to have started for America to become his wife.

Parents objected to her leaving home as a maiden and the cable was brought into service, and while she stood before a notary in Amsterdam and answered the questions that bound her to Harry, he was in a notary's office in Wichita Falls signing his name to a document which declared he took Helene Schwarz for his lawfully wedded wife. October 17 she took passage for Galveston on the Kosin, and two days ago Harry reached here to meet her on arrival.

When the two met they kissed each other on both cheeks, smiled happily into each other's face and she being the wife of an American citizen, the formalities of examination were dispensed with and the two left last night, for the pretty home in Wichita Falls which Harry had prepared in anticipation of the consummation of his happiness.

What Texan Admire

is hearty, vigorous life, according to Hugh Tullman, of San Antonio. "We find," he writes, "that Dr. King's New Life Pills surely put new life and energy into a person. Wife and I believe they are the best made." Excellent for stomach, liver or kidney troubles. 25 cts at all druggists.

The Demons of the Swamp are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the chills and the fever and the strength fails; also malaria often gives the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," wrote Wm. Fretwell, of Lacuna, N. C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills. 50 cts. at all druggists.

Axes and Olive Branches.

Overtures for peace are being made by the Turks and the Republicans simultaneously. Overtures for peace are to be expected from the defeated, but it is the victors who dictate the terms.

We note a tendency to overlook this latter fact on the part of some of those who laughed at the Galt House Thursday night in the name of the Republican party.

These good friends seem to cherish the idea that the wreck of their party has something to offer the people, and that in proposing peace they should be considered as the generous power extending pliancy to a rebellious faction.

The sooner they disavow their guilt of this rather fantastic notion the better will be the chance for readjustment of the political situation. The rebellion was not against the Republican party, but against the people. The insurgents in this fight were the so-called regulars. They defied the popular will and took up arms at Chicago against the candidate and policies upon which the voters had cast their seal. By a majority of nearly a million the voters have since confirmed this view of affairs. The fact that the Republican party retained a narrow margin of lead in Kentucky, as a whole, is not overcome the fact that in the Nation it is more than 300,000 votes behind. In Louisville it was defeated by nearly 20,000 votes, and without the Fifth District the Republican party of Kentucky is a lame affair.

If there is a clemency to be sought and given, it must be sought by those whom the people repudiated at the polls and given by those upon whom the people put their seal of approval. This is not a quarrel between factions of the Republican party, it is a quarrel between the people and the Republican

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Men's, Women's and Children's Winter Goods
Beginning Wednesday, November 20
AND ENDING WEDNESDAY, DEC. 4.
For TWO WEEKS Only.

Overcoats and Suits.

\$15.00 Overcoats—rain-proof	\$11.98
\$12.50 Overcoats—rain-proof	10.00
\$10.00 Overcoats—all wool	7.48
\$ 8.50 Overcoats—all wool	6.48
\$18.00 Suits—grays, blues and blacks	15.48
\$15.00 Suits—all shades	11.48
\$12.50 Suits—all shades	9.98
\$10.00 Suits—all shades	7.98

Men's Heavy Underwear.

Heavy Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers.	
Special per suit, 89c	
Medium Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, Special per suit, 89c	

Guaranteed Hosiery.

Holeproof and Wunderhose for men—	
Special 21c pair	
Holeproof for Women—Special 29c pair	
Wunderhose for Women—Special 21c pair	
Hose for the whole family.	
All Wool Hose for Men and Women.	
Heavy grade, 25c values—Special 21c	
Cotton Socks—4 pair for 25c	
Children's Hose 8c	
Ladies' Hose 8c	

Ladies' Cloaks.

\$15.00 values	\$10.48
\$12.50 values	9.48
\$10.00 values	7.48
One lot of 50 Cloaks consisting of Blacks with Fur and Velvet Collars—regular \$7.50—Special 5.00	

Children's Cloaks.

One lot of 4 values—special	\$2.98
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Skirts.

\$4 Values	\$2.98
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Flannel and Cotton Shirts.

\$2.00 Flannel Shirts—Special	\$1.68
\$1.50 Flannel Shirts—Special	1.28
\$1.00 Flannel Shirts—Special88
.50 Cotton Work Shirts42
.50 Cotton Sunday Shirts42
\$1.00 Dress Shirts79

Comforts and Blankets.

Half Wool Blankets, \$2.00 values—	
Special	\$1.68
\$1.25 Blankets89
\$1.50 Comforts—Special	1.00

All Calicoes 5c per yard. Hoosier Cotton 6c per yard

Hope Bleach Cotton 8c per yard.

All 10c Ginghams and Percals 8c per yard.

We carry the most complete line of Shoes in Ohio County. Also a complete line of everything for the WHOLE FAMILY.

Now is the time. You are needing winter goods. Why not let us save you from 25 to 35 per cent on your purchases?

ROSENBLATT'S,

(In Connection with S. Rosenblatt, Hawesville)

Hartford, - - - - - Kentucky.

party. The people have turned to the Progressive party, and that party is bound by every sacred obligation to remain true to the people. It can not compromise its principles nor betray the cause committed to its charge.

It was made evident in the discussion that took place at the Galt House meeting that the gentlemen who represent the frazzled remnant of the Republican party are still utterly in the dark as to the real nature of what has happened, and, indeed, of what is happening. They can not comprehend that a political revolution involving issues moral, industrial and governmental has taken place, and that they are the debris left by the passing storm. They are still talking about jobs and patronage, as if these were the things in which the people are interested. Nobody discussed principles; nobody suggested that the Republican party should abandon its standpoint and reconstruct itself in harmony with the living demands of the day.

The grief that oppressed Mr. Francis, Senator Bradley and others of those present was all concerned with the fact that the Republican party as a means of gaining office had apparently lost its usefulness. Former members of the party who left it on a question of principle are invited to return in the interest of jobs. The hopeless futility of this attitude is obvious. It is sad to see men so incapable of interpreting the movements of their own time.

The manifest bitterness against the Herald when contrasted with the evident eagerness to make all other elements welcome, emphasizes the fact that the issues which the Progressive party en-

bodied and vitalized are still unadmitted in the minds of the Republican remnant. The Herald is hated because it persists in putting principles before jobs; because it has determinedly refused to play the game of the politicians who make office the chief desideratum. The Herald has never been useful to Senator Bradley and the coteries of politicians in charge of what is left of the Republican party, because it has sought first of all to be useful to the people. And that is why the politicians have no use for The Herald. We appreciate the implied compliment.

There is something almost painful in the picture of these men, who once were privileged partakers and purveyors of patronage, wandering in a daze of placid and crying about for the prospects that have now fallen to the portion of others. It is all they know of politics. For them the word has no other significance.

Is it conceivable that any voter who has caught the blower vision of service and achievement which gave the Progressive party being and impulse will be lured back to the pompousness of these hungry scoundrels in the wilderness of politics?

What inducement is there for the man who has enlisted to fight for social justice, industrial betterment and the rule of the people, and who has seen the glorious banners of his cause knocked down, even if you are fighting under a misbegotten impulse. May he be spared to fight. If he ever gets that newspaper he wants we hope he keeps his promise to give us unmitigated hell. We agree on that kind of thing. In the meantime here is the Progressive flag, nailed to the masthead. It stands for human welfare, for the rule of the people, for honesty and decency in business and politics. Under that flag we are enlisted for the war, however long it may last, and he who flies no standard for the fight, let him depart.—Louisville Herald.

promise; the Progressive party regards with amused sympathy the absurd offer of peace that comes from these defeated politicians. Peace may be had, but it must be had, if at all, under the triumphant flag of Progressivism. There is no desire to make it difficult for those who see the light to continue their faith and enlist in the new army. They will find a ready welcome, and the hearty clasp of a comrade's hand. But they must come without asking that the Progressives abate one jot of the principles for which they stand; they must come prepared to accept the platform and to support the party, and to share the fortunes of war.

These are the terms. We fear Senator Bradley will find them hard. He, probably, will prefer to stick with the remnant. Peace be to his antiquated soul. We have no bitterness for him nor for any of the others who are now but vestigial skeletons of a former great organization. We admire his fighting spirit. It is fine to come up with your fists clenched after you have been knocked down, even if you are fighting under a misbegotten impulse. May he be spared to fight. If he ever gets that newspaper he wants we hope he keeps his promise to give us unmitigated hell. We agree on that kind of thing. In the meantime here is the Progressive flag, nailed to the masthead. It stands for human welfare, for the rule of the people, for honesty and decency in business and politics. Under that flag we are enlisted for the war, however long it may last, and he who flies no standard for the fight, let him depart.—Louisville Herald.

Coat Suits And Cloaks



Now that winter is fast coming, you will need either a Cloak or a Coat Suit. We carry a stock that is worthy of your consideration. Our styles are right and our prices are low.

Can sell you a Cloak at from \$5 to \$20 made of latest material and a style that will appeal to you.

Coat Suits from \$10 to \$20 that are worth \$15 to \$25.

When in need, call on us, and bear in mind that IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH A HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

FAIR & CO.
THE FAIR DEALERS

Attorney E. B. Woodward was in Louisville and Evansville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Harkness and daughter, Miss Marion, returned Wednesday from a few days in Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Johnson will leave the last of next week for California on a prospecting tour, and will probably locate in that state.

Rev. T. V. Johnson, pastor of the Methodist Church, will preach a sermon at the Thanksgiving Union service at the Baptist Church next Tuesday.

Mr. Earl Maury, of Morgantown, Ky., was here Wednesday to attend the funeral of his father's cousin, Mr. Winston Maury, who was buried at Oakwood Wednesday morning.

Every member of French River Lodge No. 106 is requested to be present at regular meeting of the lodge next Tuesday night. A special program of interest to all Knights will be given.

The Ladies of the Methodist Church are preparing for their annual bazaar, which they will hold this year over Mr. J. C. Lee's grocery on Main street and will be held on Dec. 3, 4 and 5.

When you make your list of Christmas presents it would be nice to remember your friends with a year's subscription to a good magazine. For prices of any periodical published call J. N. Foster Magazine Agency.

Miss Nancy Ford and sister, Abby, and brother, Edward, have returned from an extended visit with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ford, of Winchester, Ky. They were met at Louisville by their father, Dr. E. W. Ford.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, Centertown, will give an oyster supper on Saturday night, Nov. 23, in the building formerly occupied by the firm of Madison, McMillan & Ross. Everybody cordially invited.

The Farmers' Institute for Ohio county will be held at Hartford on September 1 and 2 and the last day will be given for the boys corn club show. Mr. H. C. Black, organizer, of Bedford, Ky., was in Hartford this week making arrangements for the institute.

Dr. Claude Wilson, osteopath, will be in Hartford on Tuesdays and Fridays each week. His office is located in the Commercial Hotel. Office hours 7 a. m. to 11 a. m. Dr. Wilson will also be in Beaver Dam on the same days. Office hours from 12:30 to 2:45 p. m. at Tucker Hotel.

Will pay 12 cents in cash for turkeys delivered at my place of business today and tomorrow. After this week they will be too late for the New York market for Thanksgiving. Price will likely be lower. Will buy turkeys up to Tuesday night, Nov. 23.

W. E. ELLIS, Produce Merchant, Hartford, Ky.

The rifle range of Company H will be open Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 27 and 28. All members of the company who have not finished their qualification for this year should use this opportunity to qualify. The reports of scores fired will have to be sent to Frankfort not later than Dec. 1 and the range will not be opened again after these dates for this time.

C. B. SHOWN, Dist. Atty.

Mr. Leslie Combs, route 1, Hartford, has been appointed as Justice of the Peace of the Hartford Magisterial District by Governor McCreary to fill the place formerly held by Esq. H. S. Chamberlain, of No. Creek, and who recently moved to Owensboro. Mr. Combs has received his commission and executed his bond, and is now a full-fledged "squint" and will fill out the unexpired term of Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Combs is well qualified to fill this place and his section was a wise one.

Please Read Me and be Happy!

New Goods at Her's Grocery

Raisins, Currants, Dates, Figs, Apples, Prunes, Peaches, Apples, Citrus, Pears, all kinds of Spices for Fruit Cakes, Fresh Oranges, Calumet Baking Powder, new line of Canned Fruit, Raisins, Junco Pickles, Macaroni, Loose Meats, Potatoes, Cabbages, Onions, Turnips, New Beans, New Orleans Molasses, Pink Navy and Butter Beans, Flakes and Crushed Hominy, Grape Fruit, Peas, Apples, Onions, Beans, Lemons, Boston Brown Bread, Buckwheat, Pan Cake Flour.

We have forty of the latest books added to our circulating library. Winter time is here for your reading. Yours for more business, ELLIS GROCERY.

Big Corn Show at Greenville.

Greenville, Ky., Nov. 16.—Yesterday was the greatest day in the history of Muhlenberg county. Between 4,000 and 5,000 people were in town for the school fair and corn show of Muhlenberg, and the greatest enthusiasm was manifested. One of the day's features was a parade, in which 1,738 children took part. Prizes were offered for corn growing among boys, domestic science and manual training. The people of this county are overwhelmingly in favor of a manual training and domestic science course, as well as agriculture training in the schools and it is thought the plan will be adopted.

OKLAHOMA LEADS IN ROAD BUILDING

State Department Heads Good Highway Move and People Follow.

Checotah, Okla., November 16.—Oklahoma, leader in many of the reform movements of the day, as well as an advance guard for great undertakings for civilization and betterment of the people in general, is just now taking a position among the states in the movement in the good roads movement of the land. With the Oklahoma Highway Department, at the head of which is Col. Sidney Suggs, the State of Oklahoma is moving forward as rapidly and effectively, perhaps, in the good roads work as any of the states of the great Southwest. We at least are awaking to the vital importance of the work being promoted and urged by the State Highway Department.

The west side of the state has made more progress in road building than has the east side. It is only of recent date that the east side has taken special interest in this state-wide movement. The first attempt at good roads building on the east side are under the directions of the Oklahoma Highway Commission, was that of a mile and a half of road leading west from the end of Geney avenue out of Checotah.

The Oklahoma Highway Commission has planned in all about 1250 miles of road leading through the state in such a way as to benefit all sections. Of this amount about one-half has been definitely located, the lines crossing the state from north to south and from east to west. One route on the East Side, that passing through Vinita, Muskogee, Checotah and Atoka, has had considerable work put out upon it through local organizations. It is the plan, however, of the Highway Commission to secure large sums in aid of this general movement from the state and federal governments.

The citizens of the west side of the state have had considerable to encourage them in the work of road building, especially along the route of the proposed great national highway from Winnipeg to the Gulf, known as the Meridian road. This great highway, as mapped to run through Oklahoma by two diverging routes, one by way of the old Chisholm trail, branching off from the Meridian road at Wellington, Kan., and passing through Enid, Kingfisher, El Reno, Chickasha, Duncan and Waurika, and switching into the main line at Port Worth, Tex. The other, the Meridian road proper, running through Perry, Guthrie, Norman, Oklahoma City, Pauls Valley and Ardmore, on to Port Worth.

Along the Chisholm trail route much of the road has been built or a foundation made for the great highway. Several of the cities and counties through which this highway runs have put out work through voluntary labor, much of the road in Grant, Garfield, Kingfisher, Canadian and Grady having been graded through voluntary turning out of the farmers and townsmen along the route and giving their work, the counties putting in the bridges and culverts proceeding or as the work progressed.

Don't waste your money buying strengthening plasters. Chamberlain's Liniment is cheaper and better. Dampen a piece of flannel with it and bind it over the affected parts and it will relieve the pain and soreness. For sale by all dealers.

Teachers' Meeting Division No. 5.

Program of teacher's meeting South Beaver Dam schoolhouse Division No. 5, Nov. 23, 1912. Meeting opens 10:00 a. m.

Opening exercises.

The School as a Social Center—Miss E. Hargis.

Characterfulness, Its Effect on the Pupils—S. W. Taylor.

Relation between Home and School—Herschel Ross.

Story Telling and Its Value—Blanche Russell.

How we may Complete Domestic Science, Agriculture, and Manual Training with the work of the regular curriculum—Arthur Kirk.

The Use of School Journals in School Work—H. D. Robertson.

Teaching Language in the First Grade—Bertha Mae Leach.

How may we Secure Library Facilities for the School—Charles Bunch.

How may we Secure a Maximum Attendance—Everett Schultz.

How may we Secure the Parents' Interest in the School?—Oma Schmitt.

Report Displays and School Sales—Prin. Shultz, Beaver Dam.

Discipline—V. M. Mowbray.

Results of Compulsory Attendance—Law-Supt. Leach.

All the teachers of the county are invited to attend and take part. Also, we invite all the patrons to attend.

The Republican party is rich in tradition and achievement, but its leaders in Kentucky and the nation blundered egregiously in mistaking the signs of the times—Lexington Leader.



For slush and mud, storm or sleet, rain or shine let us sell you your shoes and overshoes.

We "shine" in the shoe business, because we give you good wearing shoes that "look good" and "feel good" on your feet.

We want your trade from the ground up. Give it to us and we will give you stuff we stand by.

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INCORPORATED.
Hartford, Kentucky.

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday Aug. 21st.

No. 112 North Bound due 7:10 a. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 114 North Bound due 3:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 116 South Bound due 8:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 118 South Bound due 1:46 p. m. daily except Sunday.

H. E. MISCHKE Apt.

GUNS! GUNS!



I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LINE OF

Shot Guns, Rifles, Target Guns, Ammunition, Shells, Etc.

And respectfully request you to call and see the largest and best line of Shot Guns, Ammunition, &c., ever brought to Hartford.

Goods the best and prices the lowest.

U. S. CARSON
Groceryman
HARTFORD, KY.

Mrs. Martha Rose has returned from a visit in Owensboro.

Irvington Meal and Flour at W. H. Moore & Son's Meat Market. Adv.

Dr. Claude Wilson, of Fordville, paid The Republican a pleasant call Tuesday.

Have just received a car load of fresh Drain Tilling.

W. E. ELLIS, Produce Merchant, Hartford, Ky.

Judge W. H. Barnes has returned from a business trip to Frankfort.

Sour Kraut and nice new pack Macaroni at W. H. Moore & Son's Meat Market. Adv.

Just received new barrel of Junco Pickles. W. H. MOORE & SON. Adv.

Mr. Herbert Bell, of Hartford, has returned from a prospecting trip in California.

Mrs. Sara Lee, of Leitchfield, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. R. Wedding, this week.

Mr. E. S. Maury, of route 3, Beaver Dam, paid The Republican a pleasant call Tuesday.

Miss Lella Magan has returned from Kansas City, Mo., where she had been visiting her brother.

Miss Arlene Clark, of Kuttawa, Ky., was the guest of Miss Katie Depuyette several days recently.

Save money on your magazine orders by ordering from J. N. Foster Magazine Agency, Hartford, Ky.

Mr. Nathan Rosenblatt, manager of the Rosenblatt store in Hartford, spent Sunday with his parents at Hawesville.

Mr. Henry Griffin, of Owensboro, arrived Monday to spend a few days here with his mother, Mrs. Maggie Griffin.

Miss Margaret Joiner has returned from a visit with her sister, Miss Mary Joiner, who is teaching in the Madisonville Graded school.

Messrs. Berry Loney, McHenry, Supt. Henry Leach and Wm. Newbold, city; James Cecil, route 2, Hartford; were pleasant callers at this office Monday.

Just opened a barrel of that good pure New Orleans Molasses—the kind that everybody likes. Get a gallon today. HARTFORD GROCERY CO.

Any one desiring to take up the study of short hand and typewriting should call or write Mrs. A. Karl Anderson, Hartford, for terms and information. Adv.

I have installed the latest button making machine and am prepared to make all kinds of buttons. Give me a call. A. I. NALL. Adv.

Mr. Winston Maury, of East Hartford, died Monday morning about 5 o'clock of epilepsy. He had recently suffered a slight attack of pneumonia, and gathered was in good health until early Monday morning when he was stricken. The remains were laid to rest in Oakwood cemetery Wednesday morning by the side of his son, who preceded him years ago.

In The Oil Field.

It is reported that the West Kentucky Oil Company has contracted its present production to the Standard Oil Company, and that it will be delivered by pipe lines to Dukehurst. This company has about two thousand barrels in storage at present.

Unless there is rainfall in the next day or two drilling will have to be discontinued in West Kentucky well No. 3, for lack of water for boiler use. This well is now down to a depth of about 250 feet.

The machinery for Rough River Oil & Gas Company's well No. 1 is now being unloaded at Dundee and placed in position on the Waller farm about three and one half miles this side of Dundee. The work is in charge of Messrs. Snyder and Murphy, of Illinois.

Mr. G. A. Poteet, a prominent oil man of Huntington, W. Va., has been looking over the holdings of the Rough River Oil & Gas Company for several days, in company with Mr. R. T. Collins, a member of the Company, and he expressed himself well pleased with their territory and prospects for a good oil field. He was joined Monday by four other gentlemen, from Michigan, who are employees of the same company and who are here to secure leases.

Mr. Ronell, who has the contract for putting down well No. 1 for the Wool Oil Co., is in Allen county, Ky., for a few days, looking after some interests there. After a suspension of a few days work was begun again on the Cox farm by Mr. Ronell last Monday morning. The well is down about 1200 feet, and owing to the fact that a new flow of water was encountered, it will be necessary to again lower the casing, which will cause considerable delay and extra expense.

Mr. J. M. Lane, of Washington, Pa., will leave in a few days to spend Thanksgiving with his family. Mr. Lane has been here for several months and has made some valuable territory for his company. Incidentally Mr. Lane is a man of very pleasant manners and he has made friends with all of our people during his stay. He will likely be here during the winter.

Great efforts are still being made

by various oil prospectors to obtain leases in different parts of the county. Within the last few days leases have been written adjoining the town of Hartford and some within the corporate limits.

Helps a Judge in Bad Fix

Justice Eli Cherry, of Gillis Mills, Tenn., was plainly worried. A bad sore on his leg had baffled several doctors and long resisted all remedies. "I thought it was a cancer," he wrote. "At last I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was completely cured." Cures burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. 35 cents at all druggists.

Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of W. G. Tinsley, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same properly proven to the law firm of Barnes & Smith, at their offices, in the city of Hartford, Kentucky, on or before December 14, 1912, or they will be forever barred.

Witness my hand, this November 12, 1912. CELESTINE TINSLEY, Adv. Executrix.

MANY PEOPLE

Are willing to sacrifice themselves and their children to the prejudice of "what people say."

The Foolish Prejudice Against the Use of Glasses

By children with defective eyes often results in the greatest suffering—sometimes permanent disability of one who might otherwise become a power in the world.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since his infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Davis New White Wax . . . \$1.75 Bushel
Currie's Rust Proof Wax . . . \$1.50 Bushel

PEAS
Extra Early Alaska . . . \$1.50 Bushel
New Early Gladus . . . \$1.50 Bushel
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TO MOTHER EARTH

What Corn and Potato Clubs Do For the Boys.

GROWTH OF THE MOVEMENT.

Jefferson County Leads With Its Magnificent Gardening Land—How William Frey Grew Eighty-eight Bushels of Potatoes on One-fourth of an Acre.

Gradually the thinking school people are beginning to see and understand that if the parents will not go to the school the school must go to the home and make itself felt. Nothing has helped more in this movement than the boys' corn and potato clubs in this and many other states. The tremendous growth of the movement is due largely to a rational use of the children's enthusiasm and desire to DO SOMETHING THEMSELVES. PLEASURE IN ACHIEVEMENT COMES FROM DOING IT YOURSELF, and pleasure in achievement is the largest factor in human life.

William and Walter Frey live about eight miles from Louisville in a splendid farming and gardening section of Jefferson county. When your reporter



A GOOD SHOCK.

visited them on Saturday, 2d of November, he found them busy storing "second crop" potatoes for the winter market.

William Frey, the elder brother, grew one-fourth of an acre of potatoes this season. He harvested eighty-eight bushels of splendid tubers on the plot. When he was asked about the crop and its cultivation, he said:

"Yes, that yield was some better than most of the neighbors around here. You see, eighty-eight bushels on my little piece is the same as 117 barrels to the acre. Of course I did some things the neighbors didn't do, because I did all of my work from the directions the government sent me. Everybody plows manure under when they break the ground in the spring, but I used my two big wagon loads of rotted manure for a top dressing after my potatoes were in the ground.

"The folks that came over here said my potatoes were darker green than any of the others in the neighborhood, and we all saw that the vines were mighty heavy and fine. I went over the patch three times with a fourteen tooth



WILLIAM FREY AND HIS POTATOES.

cultivator, and I was careful not to let it cut deeper than two inches. After that I gave it two workings with a five tooth cultivator.

"Yes, my potatoes will get the first prize this year in this county. It'll make the quarter of an acre pay mighty well, because it's \$50 in gold."

Walter Frey, the younger brother, has an acre of corn in the contest, but it had not been husked when your correspondent visited the farm early in November. The ground showed that careful work had been done during the summer, and the eighteen huge shocks that stood upon the acre gave promise of a large yield.

"I planted the Boone County White that the state furnished us boys," he said in answer to my questions, "but I only got about half a stand of corn, so I had to use some of our own Boone County for replanting the acre. Of course a bad stand is a mighty poor start in a corn contest. Next time I am going to test the seed so as to be sure about my stand.

"Yes, I used a lot of manure on that acre. Before I plowed it this spring I scattered four big loads of manure so I could turn it under.

"I was going to do more plowing and cultivating than anybody around here this year, but a big windstorm tangled it so I had to quit early. I did cultivate it four times and didn't stir the ground more than two inches deep. The directions for corn makes that a mighty strong point."

IS CHALLENGED

A Complete Answer to the Query, "Who Ordained Him?"

The Whole Subject Clarified For the Public Benefit—Clergy and Laity Unscriptural Terms.



PASTOR RUSSELL

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 17.—As always, Pastor Russell got the crowds today. We report his discourse on Ministerial Ordination and Titles. Very evidently it is a reply to an attack recently made upon him by a Mr. W. T. Ellis, field editor of The Continent, and alias

the "Religious Rambler." Ellis claims that Pastor Russell's ordination as Pastor is fraudulent. The address shows that Pastor Russell fully understands the situation. He fully justified his position before his vast audience and showed up the "Rambler" editor in the unenviable light of either being ignorant of the subjects discussed, or attempting to deceive the public. His text was, "Not of men, neither by man, but by Jesus Christ, and God the Father, who raised Him from the dead" (Gal. 1, 1). He said:

The time has come for telling the people what the Bible teaches respecting ordination to teach and preach. The doctrine of Apostolic Succession started in the second century A. D. The bishops claimed that they had the same authority that Jesus gave to the twelve Apostles. Upon this claim they ordained the inferior clergy.

This principle is wholly unscriptural. According to the Bible, the Church of Christ is not composed of two parts, clergy and laity. Jesus declared, "All ye are brethren; One is your Master, Christ." St. Paul shows that in the early Church the ministers were the servants of the flock. They were of the people, chosen by them by the stretching forth of the hand.

Many of the reformers coveted the titles accorded the Catholic clergy. They did not care to tell the congregation that its word was supreme, and that its ministers were merely its servants. Others, realizing that these titles were unscriptural, declined to use them; preferring to be called pastor. My Bible Student associates, knowing my objection to the title "Reverend," address me as Pastor. I am the elected Pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle congregation, and also of the London Tabernacle congregation, and I feel to see ground for criticism in this respect nor do I attack Christian brethren who accept other and unscriptural titles.

Must Pastors Be Ordained?

Ordination is necessary to the office of pastor. The question is, What constitutes an ordination to preach amongst the people of God?

This question has received various answers. The Roman, Anglican and Greek Churches, claiming Apostolic Succession, declare that authorization to preach must come through their apostolic bishops, and have not allowed Protestant ministers to enter their pulpits—until the Episcopalians, about a year ago granted this concession. Of course, if their proposition were correct, I am just as much unordained as all other Protestant ministers—and no more so.

Each denomination at its beginning was opposed by all others; yet each taught that the clergy were separate from the laity. Only since the organization of the Evangelical Alliance (1846) have the different sects of Christendom acknowledged each other's ordinations. Each denomination makes use of such ceremonies as it deems proper. If, therefore, the congregation of Christian believers in Brooklyn and London ordain or appoint me as their pastor, it is their own choice what ceremonies, if any, shall accompany that ordination. Who can dispute this? No Protestant denomination, surely, for their own ordinations are on this very basis.

The subject of ordination seems to have fallen into confusion during the Dark Ages. St. Paul particularly emphasizes the fact that he did not receive his commission as preacher and Apostle of Christ from his brother Apostles, but by Divine authorization. This is the Scriptural principle underlying Divine Ordination to the ministry of Christ.

No denomination claims that the ordination of its ministers either made or kept them perfect. All admit that there have been sad failures amongst their ordained ministers. Neither would they claim that ordination has given their ministers superior discernment of Divine Truths. On the contrary, it has injured the clergy by making many of them domineering and lordly, contrary to the spirit and teachings of Christ and the Apostles; and the laity by leading them to conclude that merely secular matters should engage their attention.

The True Ordination.

Finally the Pastor showed the true ordination to be the impartation of the Holy Spirit. Whoever receives this has God's authority to be His ambassador and mouthpiece. Such show the work of the Holy Spirit regenerating their minds and hearts, giving them insight into the Scriptures, and enabling them to be God's mouthpieces, ministers of His Truth.

the life, with spongy feet, collects the invisible germs of disease, spreads them over our food and poisons us with typhoid and cholera. The mosquito with its bite injects into our veins malarial and yellow fever. The bacteria of consumption, of grip, are everywhere present for us to breathe into our lungs. The blood which flows through our veins and arteries is our protection. It should contain healthy red and white blood corpuscles—capable of warding off these disease germs. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a blood medicine and alterative made entirely without alcohol, a pure glyceric extract of bloodroot, golden seal, Oregon grape root, queen's root, mandarin and stone root, which has enjoyed a good reputation for over forty years. The strengthening influence of this extract is like Nature's influence—the blood is bathed in the tonic which gives life to the blood—the vital fires of the body burn brighter and their increased activity consumes the tissue rubbish which has accumulated during the winter.



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Pains All Over!

"You are welcome," says Mrs. Nora Guffey, of Broken Arrow, Okla., "to use my letter in any way you want to, if it will induce some suffering woman to try Cardui. I had pains all over, and suffered with an abscess. Three physicians failed to relieve me. Since taking Cardui, I am in better health than ever before, and that means much to me, because I suffered many years with womanly troubles, of different kinds. What other treatments I tried, helped me for a few days only."

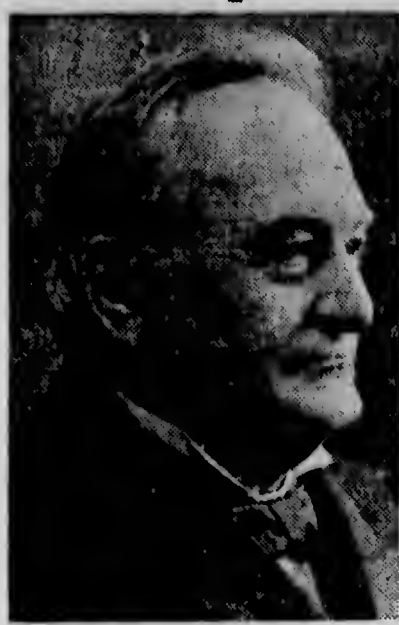
TAKE The CARDUI Woman's Tonic

Don't wait, until you are taken down sick, before taking care of yourself. The small aches and pains, and other symptoms of womanly weakness and disease, always mean worse to follow, unless given quick treatment.

You would always keep Cardui handy, if you knew what quick and permanent relief it gives, where weakness and disease of the womanly system makes life seem hard to bear. Cardui has helped over a million women. Try it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 151

Constipation and Catarrh



S. B. HARTMAN, M. D.

You are constipated. You have taken laxatives a great many years. You have tried to select a diet that would keep your bowels regular. In this you have failed and were obliged to go back to your laxatives again. This, I say, has been going on many years. You also have a slight catarrh in the head and throat. You never imagined that the catarrh had anything to do with the constipation. Suppose I were to tell you that as long as you have that catarrh you will never get better of your constipation. Would you be-

lieve me? Well, whether you would be-

lieve me or not it is the truth. For many years I have been wrestling with the problem of furnishing the public an internal cathartic remedy. Peruna has been the remedy that I have devised and it has certainly relieved many thousands of people of chronic catarrh.

Constipation was my chief difficulty in treating these cases. I often felt that it would be better if a laxative element were added to Peruna. I feared to do so, however, first because of the number of catarrhal patients who needed no laxative, and second I was afraid of making such a radical change in a remedy that was already doing so well. Thus it was that I continued to prescribe with the Peruna a bottle of Manalin to those who needed a laxative. At last, under circumstances explained in my booklet, I was constrained to add the laxative element to Peruna. This constitutes what is now known as the revised Peruna.

Now those who take Peruna will, first, find themselves promptly relieved of their constipation. Second, the catarrh will gradually disappear. And once the catarrh is cured the constipation leaves permanently. Then if you follow the advice given in my book, you will never have to take pills any more. Cathartics and laxatives you can ignore. You will be permanently relieved of both your catarrh and the constipation. PERUNA IS FOR SALE AT ALL DRUG STORES.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Many persons are making inquiries for the old-time Peruna. To such would say, this formula is now put out under the name of KA-TAR-NO, manufactured by KA-TAR-NO Company, Columbus, Ohio. Write them and they will be pleased to send you a free booklet.

FLAMES SWEEP CURIOSITY SHOP

Westminster Abbey Known
All Over the World.

Everything Was for Sale Except
Three Rusty Cannons That
Guarded Door.

New York, Nov. 16.—New York's old curiosity shop, with the house known of 182 in front, was burned to the ground today. A score of fire engines and boats fought valiantly to save it, but the walls of the building were as dry as the books on its shelves, and within half an hour the house with its \$200,000 worth of curiosities was but a heap of glowing embers.

The passing of the old curiosity shop sometimes called "Westminster Abbey," leaves a big hole in Front street. The business was established by the elder Westminster Abbey in 1820, and the merchant made up his mind to sell everything under the sun, so that no customer could have an excuse to go away without a purchase.

Jewels and souvenirs gathered from every part of the world by sailors, soldiers of fortune and adventurers had a comfortable place in this general store; army outfits, sailors' kits, camping paraphernalia, ethnographic, buttons, postal cards, postage stamps, elephant tusks, Chinese dolls, prayer rugs—anything you might happen to want—was there.

From Hongkong to Manila, to Melbourne, to Cape Town, to Hell's Play-ground, the shop has been known, and men and messages have come from seven seas to make a sticker with Westminster Abbey, for he would buy anything, or sell anything, he had in that store, all except the three rusty cannons that stood guard outside his door. These are the cannons one sees at the moorings, either on the gun deck of a private craft or on a battleship of the civil war, for the players have got to have cannon for their cannons, and they borrow them from Westminster Abbey.

The street front was decked with alluring signs of "Life Preservers," "Antennae and Counselors-at-Law," "Guns and Pistols," "Tents for sale," "Coffee and Tea," "Machine Supplies," "Notary Public," "United States Navy Goods," "United States Passports," "Founded in 1820," and "Good Mixed Tea—25c per 55 and "Good Mixed Tea—25c per pound."

Westminster Abbey surveyed the ruins this afternoon and with one hand on his check pointed the other at the store, or what was left of it, and said that nothing so disastrous had ever happened in the Westminster Abbey family. The old furniture yellow tapest was battered over his frame, the third hole being on the first button.

When the firemen went away he followed an old lantern and started in to see what was left of his valued stock.

"It makes me sick to think of this," he exclaimed. "I don't care for the money loss, but I do hate to lose these relics. They can't be replaced."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Seasoned Fence Posts.

Many farmers in building fences put off all of the work until spring. They

aim to put up the fences before spring rains begin, but in most cases the work is delayed till after plowing and planting have begun, which prevents all of the spring work together, and makes life a drudgery at that season.

Where fencing is contemplated, it is best to cut the posts in late fall, or as nearly in winter as possible. The posts should be split and backed and stood up to dry out and season. Large posts that are to be split up into smaller ones should be split as cut, so the sap and moisture will have a chance to dry out immediately. All posts should be backed as soon as cut for the same reason, and to prevent worms from working in the wood. Where the posts are cut and stacked up early, they will season during the winter, and be good timber for placing in the ground in early spring. They will season in freezing cold weather almost as fast as in summer. Winter winds will drive out and absorb wood moisture.

A seasoned post will last in the ground much longer than a green or partially-seasoned one. With the present scarcity of fence post timber, it stands out in hand to make the most of all available fencing timber. It is known that fence posts rot off quickly at the ground line. This is because at that point both moisture and air are present, which make conditions favorable for germs of wood decay to be active all of the time. One cheap way to treat the bottom of fence posts to prevent decay at the ground line is to char them at that point. If the posts are made in a clearing, where brush is to be burned, the ends of the posts can be placed in the burning brush pile, or in the bed of live coals after the top brush of the pile has burned down. The burning, or charring, of the outside wood of a post renders the wood insoluble and impossible for germs of decay to work in. No doubt some creosote from the burning is driven into the wood for preserving the timber. The top portion of the post may be treated with cheap creosote paint for preservation. Any paint for this purpose should be applied hot, or the post should be immersed in the hot liquid.

The boy's appetite is often the source of amazement. If you would have such an appetite take Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only create a healthy appetite but strengthen the stomach and enable it to do its work naturally. For sale by all dealers.

PALO.

Nov. 17.—Health is usually good at this writing.

Mr. Jeff Aldridge went to Rosine last Thursday on business.

Mrs. Mary White visited Mrs. Jane Macon last Sunday.

Mr. Jeff Aldridge and wife spent the day last Sunday with Mr. H. O. Duke and wife last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Day spent the day last Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. J. T. Hines of Sunnydale.

Master Lester White visited his friend, Curtis Wilchey last Sunday.

Brs. Miller gave a nice talk at Sunnydale last Sunday. Text, Resurrection, 1 chapter.

Mr. H. O. Duke is able to be out again.

Mr. Jeff Aldridge is talking about selling out and going east.

Mr. Claude White attended church at Sunnydale last Sunday.

Mr. Arter Miller's two girls visited their aunt, Mrs. Julia Aldridge, last week.

Mrs. John Willis is on the sick list.

"It is a pleasure to tell you that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best cough medicine I have ever used," writes Mrs. Hugh Campbell, of Layonia, O. "I have used it with all my children, and the results have been highly satisfactory." For sale by all dealers.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

COLD MILK TOAST.

Place in a flat pan some slices of stale bread, let them get dry and of a nice brown in a good oven, then pour almost to a powder in the morning, fill a bowl half full and pour over them some cold milk, salted. This can be eaten with salt or sugar.

SHARPENING SCISSORS.

The simplest way of sharpening scissors is to take a knife and run away at the back of it, as if you wanted to cut the blade of the knife in two with the scissors. Do this ten or twelve times. The effect is marvelous. The point can take the place of a knife.

WILD GRAPE CATSUP.

Cook two quarts of wild grapes in enough mild vinegar to cover, until soft. Then add one cup of sugar, one tablespoon of cinnamon and one teaspoon each of cloves and allspice and a dash of cayenne. Cook until thick. Put away in the usual manner.

TEA CAKES.

Take the weight of one egg in butter, sugar, egg and add the beaten yolk of an egg and any flavoring preferred.

Lastly, stir in the flour and the well-sifted white with a half teaspoonful of baking powder.

Bake in small tins and ornament with angelica or preserved cherries.

These cakes can be very easily food as follows: Stir a little lard sugar and water until it is thick and creamy, stirring all the time. Spread on the cakes when they are cold.

CORN CHOWDER.

Cut the kernels from a dozen ears, or a pint of canned green corn, feed and mince two onions and fry them brown in three tablespoonsful of butter in a deep saucepan. Now put in the corn, four broken pilot biscuits and a half dozen parboiled and sliced potatoes. Season with pepper, salt and a tablespoonful of minced parsley and cover with a quart of boiling water. Let all cook gently for three-quarters of an hour, then stir in slowly a couple of boiling milk, thickened with a tablespoonful of flour rubbed into one of butter. Turn at once into a heated tureen. This is a delicious summer soup.

DAMP SALT BEFORE RAIN.

Very few persons know that when the salt gets damp it is either because it is too near the sea or because it is going to rain. It is very hard to keep the salt cellar dry at the sea-shore as there is so much moisture in the air all the time; but in other places it is usually a sign of rain when the salt gets damp.

Things that help themselves to the water in the air are called "deliquescent," and salt is one of them. When water is in the air in the form of gas it sometimes becomes too plentiful for the air to hold, and then we get what is called "precipitation" or rain. But long before water vapor in the air is heavy enough to fall in rain there is enough of it to spare to make salt damp.

Why not have one or two of your most progressive women on that school board? They would find out and regulate things in a day that a man would be blind to for a thousand years. And that isn't politics, either.—Southern Agriculturalist.

Agricultural Extension.

DISPOSAL OF DEAD HOGS.

Hog cholera is again prevalent over practically the entire State of Kentucky, and we cannot help but feel that this is due largely to carelessness in the disposition of carcasses of hogs dying from cholera. Unless we adopt radical measures, and see that the statutes covering the disposition of carcasses of hogs dying from contagious diseases are enforced, the tremendous losses that we have had for the last two years will continue indefinitely.

We also feel the inability of this department to protect the live stock interests of Kentucky without the hearty cooperation of the stock raiser. This office is notified daily of parties who, through carelessness or ignorance, have violated the law governing the disposition of carcasses. For this reason, we desire to call the attention of the public to the following chapter from the Acts of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, page 236:

CHAPTER 73.

An act providing for the destruction of the carcasses of swine dying from cholera or other disease.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky,

That: That in all cases where any pig, about or hog shall die of the disease commonly called "hog cholera," or any other disease, it shall be the duty of the owner, or owners, of such pig, about or hog, or the person or persons having the care or custody of the same, having knowledge of the fact or upon receiving notice thereof, to cause the carcass of the same to be burned within twelve hours, or securely buried two and one-half feet deep.

Second: Any person, or persons, failing and refuse to comply with the above provisions shall be deemed guilty

of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in a sum not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars.

The burying of hogs that have died of cholera is a dangerous practice and should be discouraged. Violent outbreaks of hog cholera have developed from carcasses that had been buried for several years; then from the man who buried cholera legs on his farm he is in constant danger of his children. Burying is greatly to be preferred.

Trusting that we may have your hearty co-operation in the eradication of hog cholera from Kentucky, the Department of Animal Husbandry of the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station is always at your command.

R. S. GOOD.

Head of the Division of
Animal Husbandry,
Lexington, Ky.

ROBERT GILHAM,

State Veterinarian,
Lexington, Ky.

What Do You Know About Bible?

The Bible is linked a most interesting compilation any way we may look at it.

Here are some Bible statistics that together on the part of the farmers' years' labor by the indefatigable Dr. Horne and given by him in his introduction to the study of the scriptures. The basis of these interesting statistics is an old English Bible of the King James version.

Old Testament—Number of books, 39; chapters, 509; verses, 23,214; words, 824,493; letters 2,733,100.

New Testament—Number of books, 27; chapters, 281; verses, 1,539; words, 181,251; letters 528,250.

The Bible—Total number of books, 66; chapters, 1,190; verses, 31,173; words, 774,744; letters 3,261,350.

Apocrypha—Number of books, 11; chapters, 181; verses, 8,601; words, 125,183.

The middle book of the Bible is Micah; the middle and the smallest chapter is the 117th Psalm; the middle verse is the eighth verse of the 118th Psalm. Psalms is also the largest book of the Bible and the largest chapter is the 118th Psalm; the twenty-first verse of the first chapter of Psalms contains all the letters of the alphabet. The smallest verse of the Bible is the thirty-fifth verse of the eleventh chapter of St. John.

John Brown Relic.

Chicago, November 16.—A letter written to his wife and children, by John Brown, who with his sons started out to free the slaves and was hanged at Harper's Ferry, before the Civil War, was received by the Chicago Historical Society yesterday, and will be given a prominent place in the archives. The letter reads:

Oswatimie, Kans., Territory.

6th February 1856.

"Dear Wife and Children and Every-

one: "We are now in Kansas after a particularly hard winter. Owen's feet have become frozen and John has frozen his nose. Both are in bed. We have had muddling hard weather, but have enough to eat and abundant reason for unfeigned gratitude.

"It is likely that when the snow goes, such high water will prevail that it will be difficult for the Missourians to invade and that God, by this element, may protect Kansas for some time.

"Your affectionate husband and father,

JOHN BROWN.

My Favorite Love Scenes.

It find it a matter of great difficulty to select one particular love-scene as my favorite, writes Ellen Terry in the Strand. I can at least say, however, that I have ever felt the deepest affection and admiration for the passage in Romeo and Juliet in which Juliet makes apology for her maiden boldness.

My reason for selecting this particular passage is that it serves to show to the full the perfect refinement and delicacy of Shakespeare's conception of the female character. In this passage—and, indeed, in all the rest—Juliet's heart, fluttering between joy, hope and fear, seems to regulate her speech in so beautiful a manner that the thought instinctively crosses one's mind that here, at least, the feelings of youth and of the spring are blended together like the breath of opening flowers.

Traveller Tells the Truth.

Knight of the grip will appreciate this yarn, which is told of one of their number. He had been summoned as a witness in a case at court, his employers having sued a delinquent customer, and the lawyer for the defense was cross-examining him.

"You travel for Hooque & Crooque company, do you?" asked the attorney.

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you been doing it?"

"About ten years."

"Been traveling all that time, have you?"

"Well, no, sir," replied the witness, making a hasty mental calculation; "not actually traveling. I have put in about four years of that time waiting at railway stations, junctions and watering tanks for trains."

Hens That Pay A Profit.

Testing dairy cows for actual milk and butter yields has been in practice for many years. Of course, only a few dairymen and farmers test their



King Quality Shoes FOR OUR MEN

Have stood the test with our trade for over fifteen years. Our sales have increased every season. The recommendation of King Quality wearers adds new customers every month in the year. There is a reason for all of this. Men wouldn't buy the same make of shoes over and over again if they did not wear to their entire satisfaction.

If they were not right up to the minute in style, shape and workmanship, our young men could not be induced to wear them.

In summing up the evidence in this case the impartial judge is compelled to render a verdict that KING QUALITY SHOES for men are ALL RIGHT.

NOW, MR. MAN, if you want to get on the right side of the Shoe question, come here for your Shoes.

King Quality Shoes, \$3.50
\$4 and \$5.

Barnes' Special Shoes \$2,
\$2.50 and \$3.

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LINE OF Work Shoes

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BEAVER DAM, KY.

cows' milk, and weigh the same for determining whether or not certain cows are making a profit on their feed and care. Enough testing, however, has been done over wide sections to prove that not more than one-half of the cows now kept are paying any profit on the feed consumed. The other half are kept at an actual loss. If all cows were tested for quantity of milk and amount of butter fat, one-half of the number in the country could be sold to the butchers, and more money could be made on the fewer good cows.

The same is true of laying hens. It is a proven fact that not one-half of the hens kept on farms pay their way.

A hen must lay about seven dozen eggs a year to pay for the feed she consumes. Many of them do not lay this number of eggs, and hence they never pay for their board. The one-half of the poor hens reduce the total profits on the good ones. If a hen lays eight dozen eggs a year she has laid just one dozen more than is required to board her. Such a hen has made a net profit to the owner of about 15 cents. The hen that lays ten dozen eggs each year has made a profit of 40 to 50 cents for her owner. The real good hen must lay close up to the 200-a-year mark to make a profit of more than a dollar a year to her owner, and only those hens that lay from 150 to 200 eggs a year are worth keeping.

It has been found by repeated tests that the average hen lays the most eggs during her first year's laying period.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props.

Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.